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e set out:
hereby cited to appear at a Probate
Cambridge, in said County of Mid-
ond Tuesday of July next, by nine
noon, to show cause, if any they have
said not be granted.
min F. Hoar, is hereby directed to
three successive weeks, in the Mas-
Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at
publication to be two days, at least,
IAM A. RICHARDSON, Esquire,
irst, this twenty-first day of June, in
and eight hundred and sixty-nine.
J. H. TYLER, Register.
alth of Ma sachusetts.
Probate Court.
ex, Next of Kin, and all other persons
Estate of ELLEN HEMENWAY, late
said County, singlewoman, deceased.
Greeting!
certain instrument purporting to be
l and testament of said deceased has
ays that letters testamentary may be
executor therein named, and that he
m giving a surety or sureties on his
said will and statute.
ited to appear at a Probate Court, to
holden, in said County of Middlesex,
y of July next, at nine o'clock before
on, if any you have, against the same
oner is hereby directed to give public
publishing this citation once a week,
ve weeks, in the newspaper called the
ughman, printed at Boston, that they
two days, at least, before said Court.
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THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

JOURNAL OF

VOLUME XXVIII.....NO. 42. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1869. WHOLE NUMBER 1445.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

(Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society.)

ISSUED WEEKLY AT

31 & 32 North Market Street, Boston.

(Opposite Faneuil Hall.)

GEO. NOYES, Proprietor and Publisher.

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Editorial.

BETTER BE SATISFIED.

We have always maintained that, on the whole, it is quite as well for most farmers to stay in New England, as to attempt to find new home either in the great West or in the South. We are well aware that many enterprising young men have emigrated, gone West or to other sections of the country, and by self-denial, labor and good calculation have attained a competence or even wealth. But we know, also, that for one who has reached this position and is satisfied, hundreds would gladly return to the dear old home, to the hills and valleys and mountain scenery of New England.

There is something fascinating in the broad acres of the West, the magnificent prairies, the rich and teeming soil. But let every one who is dissatisfied with his lot here consider how many blessings surround him here, count the endless conveniences always to be found in an old settled community, the convenience of roads and schools and churches, of stores to supply every variety of want, of mills and mechanic shops and a thousand other things to be found within reasonable distance of every farmhouse in New England, and the absence of these conveniences to be expected in every new country. The isolation which in many locations is inevitable at the West, and in very many sections of the South, is a veritable objection in the eyes of many a family, but it is not always realized in its full extent till it is too late. Besides there are many natural or physical characteristics of some sections which are not to be overlooked.

What a pleasant visitation the following paragraph implies:

"Countless myriads of grasshoppers, it is reported, have appeared at the north and east of Great Salt Lake, and like a destroying army or a consuming fire, are moving down towards the city of the Mormon Saints."

The same is reported at various times as being true of Kansas and of other Western States. It may not be the ease just now, but from the best of our recollection it is liable to be the case in many sections of the Western country. We say nothing of fever and ague, the shakes and other climatic peculiarities.

Now what do we find in all parts of New England? We find well conducted schools within reasonable access. We find churches and roads and all the innumerable appliances to make life endurable. We find cheap farms and plenty of them for sale everywhere. It is true the soil may be a little harder to work. There are more rocks and boulders to get around, and perhaps greater difficulties to overcome. But we have greater inducements to overcome them. We have markets near at hand and accessible to every farmer. With the same amount of self-denial, the same application to work, the same economy of living which would be absolutely required and imposed by circumstances at the West, a young man would as surely succeed and lay up a competency on the farm here, as there.

But there is the point. Few young families just starting in life, are willing to practice the same economy here. They must begin and live faster. Instead of beginning at the bottom of the ladder and working up, they feel obliged to begin half way up or more and to live as their neighbors do. This is no doubt very natural, but it arises from a false pride, or false ideas of life. The prevailing characteristic of the times is extravagance in expenditures in all classes of society. Farmers spend double now that they used to twenty or thirty years ago, while they do not, probably, work so hard.

We are not disposed to over-estimate the chances of success on a New England farm, nor to under-estimate the advantages of a location in the great and growing West; but we want to see every one consider and weigh them well before making a final decision. We have heard of many and many a family that had moved out there expecting to find life sunshine, that longed to get back to their dear New England. It is a serious thing for a man has passed the threshhold of youth, to pull up stakes and to seek a new home, find new friends and start life anew, and it ought to be done with the eyes open.

CLEAR UP THE FIELDS.

Now that haying is finished as it is on many farms, why would it not be a good plan to turn to and dig out or sink a few of the big rocks or boulders that make so much trouble with the plough and the mowing machines? Many a field has them and many a farmer has spent time enough in getting round them to have sunk or blasted them out a dozen times over. There is nothing like a clean field for the use of machinery, and it pays to clear up. Many an old wall might be taken out of the way, and a good deal of land saved, and the trouble of so many short turns avoided. Let us take hold after haying and try our hand at cleaning up.

BAD SEED.

We have heard of numerous instances of bad seed, that is seed bought of the seedsmen this last spring, that failed to germinate and had to be replanted. Possibly the wet weather may account for a part of it, but there is no doubt a large proportion of seed sold in the market that is old or mixed with old seed. There is great need of a reform in the method of buying and selling seed. Farmers ought to raise their own seed.

STUDY OF BOTANY.

Of the sciences that bear directly upon agriculture, botany is to be reckoned as among the first. The farmer is brought into closer contact with nature than any other man, except the professional student of nature. He dwells and works in the midst of the great laboratory.

Perhaps chemistry may offer him more direct and immediate aid in the furtherance of his labors, but a knowledge of botany is scarcely less important. Every plant he cultivates has a history. The mysterious laws of vegetable growth offer to the inquisitive mind a never ending field of investigation, study and thought.

If we had it in our power we would cause the study of botany to be pursued in every public school where anything beyond the rudiments of education was taught. Certainly in every high school, in every academy, and in every college it should constitute a prominent and leading study.

A knowledge of botany, even if it does not go beyond the names and properties of the plants, the trees, the grasses and the flowers, which everywhere surround us in the country, adds an unspeakable charm to country life. Just as a traveller, who is familiar by long years of study with the antiquities, the history, the literature of ancient, medieval and modern Europe, views every scene in any way connected with the history of the past with infinitely greater zest, because he is capable of a fuller appreciation, than another who has no such advantage, so a farmer, or any dweller in the country, who has a knowledge of botany, has within himself infinitely greater capacities for a full appreciation of nature, than one who has not this advantage.

But especially should the farmer study and make himself familiar with the common plants of the farm. This is not so formidable a task as many seem to suppose. The hardest part of it for one who has everything to learn, is to begin. A good beginning once made, the interest increases, intensifies, becomes almost a passion, and the subsequent acquisitions bring with them their own reward.

Our popular education is greatly defective. It depends too much on books, and makes no aim to impart a knowledge of things. It trains the intellect and leaves the practical world of nature alone. It will not always be so. Our education must become more practical, and aim to fit the young more perfectly for the duties of every day life. And when this change comes, as come it must, the study of botany will be elevated to the highest dignity, and assume a position which deserves importance.

THE CROPS.

We learn from our exchanges that the prospect for good crops is very gratifying. In almost all parts of the country the same cheering accounts come, and so far we are disposed to set it down as a good year for farmers throughout the country. Good crops are what we need to keep up our credit and to enable us to do something to wipe out the enormous public debt. A year of agricultural prosperity will go a good ways towards building up our prosperity. Immigration is helping us also. We must all work together with a long pull and a strong pull and a pull in the Union. The condition and prospect of this year's crops in England are thus summed up by a recent London agricultural journal:

"The wheats in the north and east are certainly not first rate. From North Yorkshire we learn that there is a thin and defective plant on the heavy soils, and in the West Riding the crop cannot be an average. In North Lincolnshire the wheats are reported to promise less than an average; and in South Lincolnshire and the Great Fen Level the crop may be an average, but will certainly be late. In Cambridgeshire, wheat looks tolerably well; the same is true in Norfolk and Suffolk, and in Essex the crop is good upon heavy land, but on the light lands poor. In the southern counties the wheat is earing three weeks later than last year, and it is reported doubtful if a full average can be obtained. And the midland counties do not promise more than an average wheat crop, even with the best of weather. The prospects of barley are equally unsatisfactory the weather having been too cold for producing heavy crops. In Norfolk and Suffolk the barleys look well on the highly farmed lands, but on thin soils are defective, backward and yellow. Oats, beans and peas tell a more favorable tale. The potatoes come up irregularly, and have to some extent thrown out super-tubers instead of putting up a vigorous top. As far as probabilities strike us now, we anticipate a rather late harvest, that is three weeks or a month later than last year, and a yield of wheat and barley somewhat below an average; an average, however, being possible if we should have a settled, sunny July.

THE FRENCH CABLE.

We expect very soon to be able to chronicle the arrival and landing of the French cable upon our shores. This is an event of some importance to us all, partly from the fact that it will be the only ocean cable whose terminus is upon our own territory, and partly because it is a still further evidence of the progress of science in which every man should feel an interest.

The landing is to be made in the town of Duxbury in this State, and so confident are the friends of the enterprise that it will be a success, that they have already incurred considerable expense in buildings, &c., for the convenience of the company. We welcome every great movement designed to increase and facilitate a friendly intercourse between two great and intelligent nations.

THE CROW.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I saw a communication in the last number of the *Ploughman* from Mr. Samuels, giving some facts from others. I am glad that there is somebody that has got the honest courage to speak the truth, and shame the fool that advocates for the crow. The crow is one of the worst if not the worst pests that the farmer meets with. Ten dollars will not pay my bill this year. I wish the Legislature would make a law giving fifty cents per head for crows.

W. STANFORD.

Chelmsford, June 28, 1869.

☞ The first class that graduated at the New Jersey Agricultural College, consisted of seven young men, of whom one is a farmer, one a railroad engineer, one a mechanical engineer, one a geologist, one a mineralogist, and two are teachers.

Questions & Answers.

THE RAMIE PLANT.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I noticed a short article in the *Ploughman* of May 20th, on the new fibre ramie and that the seed could be had [illegible]. Can you inform me what his first name is and also his number? And where I should be likely to get some information on the subject? I have looked in several standard works, but I have not been able to find anything. You will oblige me very much if you can give me the desired information. Yours very truly,

L. B. SMITH.

New England Village, June 18th, 1869.

The Ramie plant is not of any value, probably, in this climate. It may possibly, at some future time, become of some value as a crop for the South. No progress has yet been made, however, in introducing it even there, as manufacturers are slow in perfecting machinery by which to economise it; and consequently there is no market for the fibre.

A clearer idea of what it really is may be gathered from the following statement of Mr. Horace Capron, the Commissioner of Agriculture. He says:

It is the China plant of commerce, yielding a long, strong, and lustrous fibre, which has been known in the east for centuries, and of late years imported into Europe and experimented with by European manufacturers, who have met with some success, and at the same time serious obstacles, especially in the brittleness of the fibre. A considerable quantity was imported into Great Britain a few years ago, but the importation was reduced in 1867 to 584 cwts., and in 1868 to eight cwt. In eleven months of last year the cost of this fibre imported was only £32.

This plant has been propagated in this city for 14 years, and its seed has been distributed by this department for two years. It has been planted throughout the extreme south, and everywhere grows luxuriantly, and gives assurance that unlimited quantities of material for fibre could be produced. I am not disposed further to encourage its growth until manufacturers perfect processes, and invent or adopt machinery for preparing and manufacturing the fibre so economically that a great demand shall spring up for the raw material. All depends upon the successful attainment of such an end. The farmer of this country can answer any demand for it, but will wait till the draught is made upon him.

The subject has been discussed in the Annual Report of 1865, in that of 1867, and the latest results of the culture will be given in that of 1868. I have encouraged the experiment, and yet hope to see valuable results from it, while deprecating the blind spirit of speculation in cuttings, and the circulation of exaggerated and unreliable statements concerning its habits, productiveness, price of its fibre, and the manufacturing demand for it.

Here, certainly, is not much encouragement, especially for any who propose to cultivate it in this climate.—[*Ed.*

WIRE WORMS AND THIN SOWING.

In a letter to the North British Agriculturist for May 19, Mr. Mechi, the well known farmer of Tiptree Hall, says:

Having just visited Hampshire, I was pained to see so many oats and barley fields almost or entirely destroyed by wire worm. All this might have been easily, cheaply and certainly prevented by the sowing of about six bushels of salt per acre just as the plants were coming through. I have some land subject to this pest; but for several years, having used the salt, I have prevented their ravages. Oh, but, say or write many farmers to me, I have placed wire worms in salt, and they continued as lively as grigs, and therefore it is clear that salt will not kill them. My reply has been—"Did you put any water with the salt?" This soon changed their opinion. It won't do to wait for evidence of damage before you apply the salt, for the withering of the plant only takes place after the stem has been bitten through by the wire worm. In some cases wire worms are the best friends to farmer, that is, when they only destroy one-half or two-thirds of the too thickly sown plants, thereby teaching a wholesome lesson on thin seeding. A Hampshire farmer told me the other day, as I looked over his wire worm eaten oat fields, that last year he had despaired of getting any crop, but the few plants left by the wire worm, having plenty of room for ample development, produced the most abundant crop he ever grew. I never drill more than two bushels of oats per acre, and have grown a fine crop from only one bushel. Hampshire is rather noted for thick sowing, probably with a view to smother the weeds; for I was a good deal shocked, agriculturally, to find that it was not the custom, in the district I visited, to hoe out the weeds from the wheat. This, in Essex, would be considered a culpable and unprofitable neglect.

LEAVING THE FARM.

In commenting on the remarks of President White, of Cornell University, on this subject, in which he alluded to the fact that "in England the ambition of thriving men is to get out of the city into the country; here the ambition of thriving men is to get out of the country into the city," the *Dixie Farmer* remarks:

The English people are emphatically an agricultural people, a farming race. They love the country as naturally as the birds do, and they beautify their homes in the country because they love them. It is not the added beauties that win the Englishmen's love for his home, but it is a prompting of nature that he cannot control.

On the other hand here, that is in the northern States, the people are by nature mechanics and shop keepers. Their love for town is as natural as an Englishman's love for the country. We believe if one could look into the hearts of all the people there, it would be found that nineteen-twentieths of those who live in the country are daily longing to get to town to live, and looking forward to that time as the season of rest and happiness.

Such is not the case in the south. In this respect, as in many others, the southern people resemble the English, while the northern people resemble the French. In the south, the universal tendency of men who make money in town is to go to the country. While the cases of farmers selling out and going to town to live, are comparatively rare. This preference for the town or country is in fact the radical source of many of the differences in numerous customs and principles that mark the two people almost as distinctly as if they spoke different languages and sprung from different races.

The truth is that President White and the majority of his brothers and sisters in the teaching business from Maine to Minnesota, in their eagerness to educate the heads of their youths, forget that the young folks have any such thing as hearts. Give your young country folks plenty of fun—real fun with life in it, and you will soon find your efforts more successful at making country homes beautiful.

A SEEDLING PEAR.

The premium of $60 offered by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the best seedling pear, has been awarded to the variety known as *Clapp's Favorite*, after a trial of five years.

Correspondence.

THE FARMERS' CLUB.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

At our Farmers' Club, which is kept up with much spirit and [illegible] to introduce a great variety of topics to excite thought and to meet the tastes and wants of every class of mind. Though the subjects discussed are generally of an agricultural cha acter, we think it helps to keep up the interest to allow of a wide range of subjects for essays and discussions.

If you would like to lay before your readers a few extracts from our records, I shall be pleased to send them. Some of them will be upon agriculture, but it will serve to show the variety we seek to encourage by taking them as they come.

Here is an Essay by one of our young members upon the question

WHETHER THE CHARACTERS OF MEN ARE FORMED FOR THEM OR BY THEM?

There can be no doubt but that circumstances modify, in some measure, the characters of all. To deny this, would be to deny a *fact* sufficiently obvious to the most casual observer.

It is said by many, however, that the character is formed, almost entirely, by circumstances; that it is *formed for* men, in early childhood, and before they can have any control over the formation of their own characters, or over the circumstances by which they are surrounded.

But the question, it seems to us, is not a question of fact, but rather one of necessity, whether the characters of men are necessarily formed for them or by them? It runs back to the freewill and free agency of man; for if a man is placed in the world without the power of choosing his own course of conduct, or in other words, forming his own character, and has not the power of controlling his actions, how can he justly be accountable to his Creator? The sin of an evil course must inevitably fall upon his parents, and upon adventitious circumstances, and not upon himself. He would be under no obligations if he had no control over his character, and of course could not be considered a free moral agent.

This view of the question would seem to settle it at once; but there are those who deny the premises, and of course would not admit the conclusion. With as much justice, however, we might deny their own premises, viz:—that the characters of men are formed in early childhood, and of course they cannot control them; and we might say in reply, that the character cannot be considered as formed till the age of twenty-five, or at least till after the individual has arrived at years of discretion. In support of this, we might adduce innumerable instances where individuals placed in the most discouraging circumstances, have, by the force of a strong will, successfully contended against these adverse circumstances, and risen to affluence, distinction and honor. Indeed, so strong is this impression become, that hardly any saying is more common among men than that a *man may become what he will.*

And besides, we might say that those who do not rise above the obstacles in their course, form their own characters; for they, also, have free choice, and if they prefer their own situations to exerting themselves to rise above them, they just as much form their own characters as those who achieve great things from small beginnings.

A sound judgment and close application depend mostly upon the individual who possesses them, and those who take the honors in mechanical crafts, as well as in the pursuit of commerce and of professional life are generally those who are most distinguished for these, rather than for brilliancy of genius.

If men came not in contact with the world—if they were forever kept within the pale of the nursery, then, perhaps, they might not form their own characters alone; but they are not men who are born and live and die in the nursery. They have not and cannot have that individuality of character which distinguishes those who have struggled with poverty or adversity in any shape.

But we are not left without a thousand instances in which men have been placed in very worst of circumstances, forming circumstances, and have resolutely determined to battle courageously with fortune. The great Heyne says himself, "Want was the earliest companion of my childhood. I well remember the painful impressions made on my mind by witnessing the distress of my mother when without food for her children. How often have I seen her on a Saturday evening, weeping and wringing her hands as she returned home from an unsuccessful effort to sell the goods which the daily and nightly toil of my father had manufactured!" A strong will and an unconquerable energy enabled him to rise superior to circumstances, and even to the resolution to disregard the wishes of parents and friends.

So it was with Winckelman, so it was with Terence and Æsop, and many ancient illustrious names. Cervantes was not much better off, nor Moliere, nor Burns. Mozart and Raphael had difficulties to contend against, and in all these instances it cannot be said that they did not form their own characters.

There is a fallacious kind of reasoning which asks what character is, and then declares that if it consists of the motives of action within, and circumstances without, a child of five must have a character as well as a man of thirty, and that that child's character must have been formed by others, and by circumstances beyond his control. The fact seems to be, and most philanthropic writers admit it, that what is understood by character is not formed till a later period. It is not fixed, determined or individualized, so to speak, till after years of discretion have rendered it so.

Again, every man is conscious, morally conscious, that he has the power to be what he will; that he can change and govern circumstances and control, as it were, his destiny. Take away this consciousness and he would feel himself bound and constrained.

A man may doubtless use the circumstances in which he is placed as a means of gaining the objects of his life. So far he may be said to be governed by circumstances, or, rather, so far he makes these circumstances the materials of his character.

Finally, we admit, as we have already done, that circumstances modify men's characters, but to assert that men do not form their own characters, would be to deny their freedom to act, and consequently their accountability and obligation to God and the moral law.

Essays like this, and others of a similar character may serve to excite thought and prove to be suggestive. F. C. L.

NOTE.—We shall be pleased to see the Records, and no doubt our readers would find them entertaining summer reading.—[ED.

SALE OF A JERSEY COW.

Mr. George Frost of West Newton, lately sold a Jersey cow to Mr. Charles L. Sharpless, of Philadelphia, for $650. This is the highest price ever paid for a Jersey cew in this country.

☞ Many English farmers feed no hay to their work horses, but keep them in high working order with straw, roots, and shorts. The equivalent of twelve tons of hay can be produced on one acre of roots.

GLYCERINE.

ITS USES AND ABUSES.

BY PROF. C. A. JOY, OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

A few years ago glycerine was only known to scientific men; now it is so extensively employed as to be the subject of a speculation; popularly, it is the sweet principle of oil. For many years it was thrown away, but now it is saved and converted to numerous uses. Few chemical compounds have increased so rapidly in public estimation as this. From being regarded as a waste product, it has grown to be as valuable as its former proud associates, and appears destined to take a most prominent place in the arts. It exists in oils and fats, and as it was not essential in the process of making soap and candles, and no use could be invented for it, it was either destroyed or allowed to flow away. We are sorry to say that at the present time a great quantity annually flows down the throats of a long suffering and much deceived wine drinking public, instead of passing through the spout of the soap and candle maker. We do not propose to go into a long account of the way glycerine is manufactured, because any one curious upon that point can easily turn to an encyclopedia for information, but we know that it will interest our readers to learn something of the recent applications of this substance.

Housekeepers will be glad to know that if tubs and pails are saturated with glycerine they will not shrink and dry up, the hoops will not fall off, and there will be no necessity of keeping these articles soaked. Butter tubs keep fresh and sweet, and can be used a second time. Leather treated with it also remains moist, and is not liable to crack and break.

For the extraction of perfume from rose leaves, from scented woods, from bark, from gum, there appears to be nothing better than glycerine, and this use of it is constantly on the increase, as the most delicate odors are perfectly preserved in it.

A soft soap, in which glycerine enters as a constituent, is highly prized in cold weather where the hands become chapped, and can be used for washing in hard water.

For wounds and sores, and bites of venomous insects, glycerine is found to be a most valuable substance, as it either prevents the mortification of the parts, or it can be used to carry the remedies to counteract the effects of poison.

To preserve animal substances from decay, glycerine is now substituted for alcohol in collections of natural history, and it is employed to keep many articles of food from undergoing decomposition.

As it requires an intense cold to freeze it, even when mixed with its own bulk of water, it is largely employed to fill the wet gas meters.

Some kinds of candy, chocolate, confectionary, and fruit, which are preserved in tinfoil, are kept moist by a small quantity of glycerine.

Delicate chronometers, clocks, and watches, are lubricated with it. Copying paper and wall paper, for taking fancy colors, are also kept moist by a small amount of glycerine used in this manufacture.

In pharmacy for the preservation of pills, to mix with many substances, in compounding prescriptions, and in more ways than can be remembered, glycerine now plays an important part.

In the arts it finds its way as the best wash for the interior of moulds in the casting of plaster figures, to prevent the gypsum from adhering to the sides of the mould.

In dyeing with some of our beautiful organic colors, glycerine is extensively employed with the best effect.

In chemistry it is used to prevent the precipitation of the heavy metals by the alkalies, and is thus a re-agent in analysis.

For making an extract of malt to improve or spoil, as the case may be, the beer manufactured in the usual way, glycerine has recently attracted a great deal of attention, and been the object of extensive speculations, if not of impositions, upon the public.

In the preparation of *liquors* it has been found to be admirably adapted for preserving the peculiar characteristic flavors of those compounds, and it has consequently become the great favorite of this class of manufacturers.

As glycerine is a remarkably stable compound, it is adapted to the preservation of wines, and this legitimate use of it has suggested to the adulterators of liquors an extensive fraud upon the community. Vast quantities of glycerine are annually manufactured, and as the known uses of it will not account for the consumption of more than a small fraction of what is made, it is difficult to explain the disappearance of the remainder. What takes place in the dark champagne vaults and cool subterranean wine cellars, evidently will not bear the light of day, and hence we neither see nor hear what becomes of the great stream of glycerine that is known to flow into them. Fortunately, it is not a detection of adulteration, and its use for adulteration is consequently attended with less ailment to our stomachs than to our pockets. Whether the "coming man" will drink pure glycerine instead of wine must be left for future consideration.

It has been discovered that glycerine can be fermented into alcohol with chalk and cheese, and it may be possible hereafter to manufacture alcohol in this way. The discovery is an important one, and may suggest some improved and cheap method for obtaining alcoholic and acetic acid.

The last use of glycerine that we shall mention is, perhaps, the most important of all, its extensive application in the manufacture of nitro glycerine. The explosive oil is made by treating glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids in a peculiar manner. It has been known to chemists for some years, but it is only recently that a Swedish engineer has had the hardihood to propose it as a substitute for blasting powder. Its introduction has been attended with fatal consequences to many of the pioneer and earliest adventurers who have experimented upon its properties, but it is making rapid progress to public favor, and in a few years, will, beyond question, displace the old fashioned blasting powder and reign in its stead. By mixing the oil with sand, a solid explosive agent has been made, which is called dynamite. This is much less dangerous than the oil, and nearly as destructive in its effects, as it contains seventy-six per cent of nitro glycerine. A patent percussion cap and safety fuse is required for the explosion of dynamite, and, according to all accounts, it appears to be less dangerous than gunpowder.

The glycerine, which has come into notice within a few years, has become an article of great importance, and as its conquests are daily extending, we may expect to become very familiar with it, and to learn to appreciate it as another valuable contribution of chemical science to the ordinary wants of man.—*Frank Leslie's New World.*

FRENCH METHOD OF RAISING TOMATOES.

As soon as a cluster of flowers is visible, the stem is topped down to the cluster, so that the flowers terminate the stem. The effect is that the sap is immediately impelled into the two buds next below the cluster, which soon push strongly and produce another cluster of flowers each. When these are visible, the branch to which they belong is also topped down to their level, and this is done successively. By this means the plants become stout dwarf bushes, not above eighteen inches high. In order to prevent their falling over, sticks or strings are stretched horizontally along the rows, so as to keep the plants erect. In addition to this, all the laterals, that have no flowers, and after the fifth topping, all laterals, whatsoever, are nipped off. In this way the ripe sap is directed into the fruit, which acquires a beauty, size and excellence unattained by other means.

Natural History Department.

AMERICAN ORIOLES.

ORCHARD ORIOLE, *Icterus spurius.* Bonaparte.

Of the American Orioles there are some sixty species, found more or less abundantly in both North and South America. They generally frequent trees, and subsist partially upon different fruits and berries, and principally upon insects and larvæ. The nest is generally pensile, and is most ingeniously woven by the united labor of both the male and female birds.

The Orchard Oriole, and Baltimore Oriole, or Golden Hangnest, are well known members of this group. The first named species is most abundant in the Southern and Western States, while the other is very generally distributed.

The Orchard Oriole builds an exceedingly pretty domicile of various grasses, which are woven together very neatly and compactly: the whole is lined with fine grass, and sometimes a few horsehairs. It is often not pensile, but built on the branch. The eggs are four or five in number: their color varies from a light blue to a fleshy tint, which is marked with irregular spots and lines of obscure lavender, over which are bold spots and blotches of black and brown. The dimensions average about .83 by .54 inch. But one brood is reared in the season.

Nuttall, in describing the habits of this species, says,—

"The Orchard Oriole is an exceedingly active, sprightly, and restless bird; in the same instant almost, he is on the ground after some fallen insect; fluttering amidst the foliage of the trees, prying and springing after his lurking prey; or flying and tuning his lively notes in a manner so hurried, rapid, and seemingly confused, that the ear is scarce able to thread out the shrill and lively syllables of his agitated ditty. Between these hurried attempts, he also gives others, which are distinct and agreeable; but still his tones are neither so full nor so mellow as those of the brilliant and gay Baltimore.

"The female sits about fourteen days, and the young continue in the nest ten (?) days before they become qualified to fly along with their parents; but they are generally seen abroad about the middle of June. Previously to their departure, the young, leaving the care of their parents, become gregarious, and assemble, sometimes in flocks of separate sexes, from thirty to forty upwards; in the South, frequenting the Savannahs, feeding much on crickets, grasshoppers, and spiders. According to Audubon, they sing with great liveliness in cages, being fed on rice and dry fruits when fresh cannot be procured. Their ordinary diet, it appears, is caterpillars and insects, of which they destroy great quantities. In the course of the season they likewise feed on various kinds of juicy fruits and berries, but their depredations on the fruits of the orchard are very unimportant."

The Baltimore Oriole is very familiar in its habits, building its swinging nest in the branches of the elm tree, which overhangs the cottage or farmhouse, and peeping into the windows and doors in its search for thread and pieces of cotton cloth for fabrication into its nest, uttering at the same time a rich clear whistle, that always sounds cheerful and lively.

Nuttall describes the nest of the species in the following:—

"There is nothing more remarkable in the whole instinct of our Golden Robin than the ingenuity displayed in the fabrication of its nest, which is, in fact, a pendulous, cylindric pouch of five to seven inches in depth, usually suspended from near the extremities of the high drooping branches of trees (such as the elm, the pear or apple tree, wild cherry, weeping willow, tulip-tree or buttonwood). It is begun by firmly fastening natural strings of the flax of the silkwood, or swamp hollyhock, or stout artificial threads, around two or more forked twigs, corresponding to the intended width and depth of the nest. With the same materials, willow-down, or any accidental ravellings, strings, thread, sewing silk, tow, or wool, that may be lying near the neighboring houses, or around grafts of trees, they interweave and fabricate a sort of coarse cloth into the form intended, towards the bottom of which they place the real nest, made chiefly of lint, wiry grass, horse and cow hair; sometimes, in defect of hair, lining the interior with a mixture of slender strings of smooth vine bark, and rarely with a few feathers; the whole being of a considerable thickness, and more or less attached to the external pouch. Over the top, the leaves, as they grow out, form a verdant and agreeable canopy, defending the young from sun and rain. There is sometimes a considerable difference in the manufacture of these nests, as well as in the materials which enter into their composition. Both sexes seem to be equally adepts at this sort of labor; and I have seen the female alone perform the whole without any assistance, and the male also complete this laborious task nearly without the aid of his consort, who, however, in general, is the principal worker."

The eggs are four or five in number. They are of a flesh color, with sometimes a bluish tint; they are marked with obscure lines of lavender, over which are irregular scratches and lines, as if done with a pen, of vandyke brown and black. Their dimensions average about .90 by .70 inch.

DR. VOELKER ON HAY-MAKING.

Grass and clover, when ready to be cut down, contain a considerable quantity of sugar, gum, mucilage, albuminous and other soluble compounds, which are all liable to be washed away by heavy showers of rain.—As long as grass is still quite fresh, rain falling upon it has little or no injurious effect, for fortunately a coating of waxy or fatty matter covers the epidermis, and wraps, so to speak, the whole vegetable matter in a water-proof mantle. Rain for this season may fall for days, on newly cut grass, without doing any injury to it; but the case is very different if, by repeated turnings, the crop has become more or less bruised, and rain then descends upon the half-made hay; not only are sugar, gum and other soluble matters then liable to be washed out, but the bruised state of the plants, admitting at least a partial diffusion of the various constituents through the lacerated cell-walls, induces fermentation, which, if not checked at once, causes further loss. During the fermentation, soluble albumen, and sugar are destroyed—two of the most valuable elements of nutrition. In showery weather, grass recently cut should, for this reason, not be turned over more than is absolutely necessary, and under all circumstances it is desirable to handle the crop as lightly as possible, in order that it may not get much bruised.

I have seen farmers spending labor in turning hay on overcast days, on which a dew-point hygrometer showed the air to be nearly saturated with moisture, proving that evaporation could not possibly take place at the time, and rain might be expected at any moment.

As long as grass and clover are still quite fresh, the proportions of water to sugar in the green plant are too large to encourage fermentation; the nitrogenous constituents in newly cut grass, moreover, only become ferments after the vitality of the plant has been destroyed, and the vegetable cells and vessels have become ruptured by partial drying, and their contents have been mingled together. With the evaporation of water, and the more

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1869.

THE INTERNATIONAL BOAT RACE.

The Harvard boat crew of four, who are to row against the Cambridge four, on the Thames some time next month, left this city last week for New York, whence they sailed for Europe in the steamer of Saturday. They were handsomely entertained by the boating fraternity in New York, and had free quarters at the Astor House during their stay.

The crew consists of Messrs. Loring, Captain and bow oar; Simmons, stroke; Bass and Rice. Messrs. Loring and Simmons are from Massachusetts, and have achieved distinction in boating circles as members of several University crews in the annual contests with Yale. Messrs. Rice and Bass are western men, the former from Oregon and the latter from Chicago, who have been chosen into the Four on account of their muscular training and promise as oarsmen. The crew are in the finest condition, at present, and although they have recently on two occasions beaten the strongest antagonists which this country can afford, they declare that they have never had occasion to call into use their whole strength and endurance. This will be begun in good earnest on their arrival in England and be continued with the utmost care and fidelity up to the hour of the race. On the steamer going over they will have [illegible] cabin apart from the main cabin. They have now been tabling together on a prescribed, though not a severe diet for some five weeks; and this regimen will be carefully preserved, a cook being taken along with them to provide against the risk of the admixture of anything deleterious in their food, whether by accident or design. On their arrival in England they will take quarters outside of London, near the course of the coming race, where their sleep and work may be uninterrupted. The London Rowing Club will entertain the Harvards with such hospitalities as may be proper under the circumstances.

The greatest interest will be felt by the people on both sides of the water in the success of our champions. Apart from their unfamiliarity with the river on which the race is to take place, and the effects of the sea voyage upon their training, we see no reason to doubt but that they will have a very fair chance of success. The Harvard boys, with their Yankee facility of adapting themselves to circumstances will in a few days preliminary trial learn all the peculiarities of the currents, and with fair play will distinguish themselves and their Alma Mater.

AMHERST COLLEGE.

The triennial catalogue of this college published this year, gives the entire number of graduates at eighteen hundred and twenty-nine. Of these seven hundred and fifty-one are clergymen, twenty-five missionaries to foreign countries, one hundred and twenty-nine doctors, one hundred and eighty-six lawyers, two hundred and eight teachers and professors. Twenty-six out of the one hundred and ninety-five graduates died in the rebellion. Of the whole number of Alumni three hundred and eighty have died. In point of numbers this College ranks third in New England, and the proportion of students from the Middle and Western States is constanly increasing. The entering class will be larger than any before. In the examination, before commencement day some sixty were examined. The scholarships founded for meritorious students are rapidly increasing. The new building called Walker Hall, erected at a cost of $110,000 from the bequest of Dr. Wm. Walker, of Newport, is nearly complete, and will be ready for occupancy before long. It will be the finest building on the college grounds. The faculty of the college numbers thirteen professors, and they are all able and hard working men. Amherst is rapidly increasing the advantages it offers to students.

THE HALLECK MONUMENT.

The monument erected to the memory of the poet Fitz Greene Halleck at Alderbrook Cemetery, Guilford, Conn., was dedicated last week with appropriate ceremonies. The weather was very fine, and there were about three thousand persons in attendance.—Masonic delegations attended in large numbers. The monument was built in August of last year, and was designed gratuitously by Douglas Smythe, of New York. It is of Rhode Island granite, nearly eighteen feet high. On its sides were placed in tablets appropriate inscriptions, one giving the dates of the birth and death of the poet, and another containing two lines from his poem on Marco Bozarris. There were public exercises at the dedication consisting of an address by S. R. Chittenden, Esq., an eloquent oration by Bayard Taylor, and music and an ode. The exercises were very impressive, and the monument was much admired for its graceful beauty.

ROYAL COURTESY.

Since his arrival in this country Mr. George Peabody has received a letter from Queen Victoria expressing her regret at the state of his health which prompted his departure unexpectedly to his friends. The fact became known through the press, and with that goodness of heart which has always characterized her Majesty, she wrote Mr. Peabody with her own hand the following letter dated June 20th.

"The Queen is very sorry that Mr. Peabody's sudden departure has made it impossible for her to see him before he left England, and she is concerned to hear that he is gone in bad health. She now writes him a line to express her hope that he may return to his country, quite recovered, and that she may then have the opportunity, of which she has now been deprived, of seeing him and offering him her personal thanks for all he has done for her people."

NAPOLEONIC GOSSIP.

Cable reports from Paris in reference to the parliamentary and ministerial reforms inaugurated by the Emperor, say that throughout the whole of this crisis the Emperor has exhibited his peculiar tact and shrewdness. He invited all the deputies in the Corps Legislatif to a dinner and soiree at St. Cloud. He chatted playfully with many of them of all the different shades of opinion, giving expression to many of those piquant sayings so attractive to Frenchmen. For instance, to one by whom he had been taken by the button hole, he said: "Ah, Monsieur Buffett, you mean to take hold of my coat for fear I may pull back." To a group of several with whom he was conversing on the situation he said: "You begin to treat me like the old lion in the fable, trying to cut my nails and take out my teeth and leave me nothing but my name, which is considered harmless." To others he said: "The election proves clearly that I must choose between empire and revolution; between neither system can individuals be set up. To others he said: "I will give full satisfaction to the Liberals and the aspirations of all parties, but have decided to cease concessions at the boundaries prescribed in the Constitution." While the Emperor's conduct for the past few days is regarded as adroit, it is not likely to stop the agitation or further concessions and reforms.

THE NEW LIQUOR COMMISSIONER. Col. Josiah A. Broadhead, of this city, for many years an auctioneer, and during the war a Paymaster in the U. S. Army, has been appointed as State Liquor Commissioner. His salary is $4000 a year, in addition to which he is entitled to receive each year a sum equal to seven per cent. on the capital furnished by him to establish and maintain the agency, the amount of capital not to exceed $40,000.

FRENCH GOVERNMENT REFORMS.

Of late there has been a movement in the French legislative body to secure more freedom of action for the members, and to put them on a more liberal footing as to inquiries into the conduct of the ministers, and the government, and for other reforms demanded by the progressive spirit of the age and enlightened public opinion in France. The movement has been shared in by the moderate men of the government party as well as the opposition, and the Emperor seems disposed to inaugurate some measures which will give greater strength to his government and secure more harmony of action between the different departments. It was announced a few days ago that the ministry had resigned, but it seems it was without foundation.

The Emperor has made a movement which looks like a concession of the reasonable demands of the members, but it strikes us that if their right depends upon the will of the Emperor they cannot be worth much, and can have but a temporary existence. In the legislative body, corresponding to our House of Representatives, last Monday, a message from the Emperor was presented and read by Minister Rouher. The message states that the Emperor has resolved to convoke the Senate to consider the following questions, viz.: the right of the Corps Legislatif to elect its own officers; simplification of the methods of presenting and examining amendments to projects of law; submission to the Corps of commercial treaties, for [illegible] in case of any incompatibility which exists between holding, at the same time, a seat in the Corps and an office in the ministry, and an extension of the rights of interpellation. Similar questions with respect to the Senate are hereafter to be considered. The Emperor believes that these measures will meet all demands. In conclusion, he asks the deputies to consider how, after he has abandoned certain of his own prerogatives in the public interest for those already granted, which form an integral part of the institutions of the empire, they ought to leave intact those rights which have been explicitly confided to him by the people, and which are essential conditions of power as a safeguard of order and society. The message announces no change in the ministry. The reforms which it proposes are generally considered to be a concession of *bona fide* ministerial responsibility as an element of executive government.

BRIDGEWATER NORMAL SCHOOL.

The seventy-third term of the Bridgewater State Normal School terminated Tuesday with the usual exercises of examination and graduating. The crowd was so great in the afternoon that many went away unable to gain even standing room. Among the visitors on the platform were His Excellency Governor Claflin, John D. Philbrick, Esq., Superintendent of public schools, of Boston, and Chairman of the Board of Visitors, Marshall Conant, Esq., the second Principal of the school, Hon. Jonathan White, of North Bridgewater, several Superintendents of public schools, and many clergymen and teachers in private and public schools. The exercises began with singing by the school and prayer by the Principal. The examinations were eminently satisfactory to all present, both parents and examiners, and reflected much credit upon the teachers. In the afternoon essays were read by members of the graduating class. The report of the Principal said that the term just closed had been a very prosperous one, and that a larger number of pupils had been present than ever before. The number of gentlemen in attendance during the term had been 29, and of ladies 92. Total number 121. The total number present during the year was 149. The Valedictory was delivered by Miss Ellen G. Fisher of Yarmouth Port. It was a literary production of merit, and it was rendered more interesting by Miss Fisher's manner of delivery. An original hymn by Miss Carrie W. Leach, of the graduating class, was then sung, and Mr. Philbrick being introduced, in a few short remarks, expressed his surprise and satisfaction at the requirements shown by the pupils, and introduced Gov. Claflin. Gov. Claflin, after a few appropriate remarks, delivered the diplomas to the class. Short addresses were also made by the Hon. Jona White, of North Bridgewater, Marshall Conant, Esq. The exercises were closed with a benediction by the Rev. D. V. Walker. There was a social reunion in the evening, which was fully attended and was a very pleasant affair.

THE FRENCH CABLE.

The Great Eastern with the Atlantic Cable between Brest and Newfoundland, arrived at the latter point last Tuesday, having laid the cable successfully. The despatch dated St. Pierre, N. F., July 13th, is as follows: The voyage of the Great Eastern is complete. She arrived off the island this morning, from Brest, with the end of the French cable, and announced that the line is in perfect working order. The shore section, which was laid some days ago, is now being spliced with the main cable, and before the day closes communications may pass and repass from land to land.

PERSONAL.

A. H. Davis, Esq, late Principal of the Ohio School in Salem, has been invited to take charge of the Worcester Classical and High School in that city at a salary of $2500.

Ex-President Pierce has been visited by the "Interviewer" of the New York *Herald*, and found to be in the enjoyment of better physical health than he has possessed for years.

Rev. Thomas S. Burnell and wife, who have been in the service of the American Board of Foreign Missions over twenty years, returned to this country in the steamer England, which reached New York last week. Mr. Burnell went out as a Missionary Printer and was stationed at Ceylon. Subsequently he was transferred to active missionary work, and has been connected with the Melur Mission in Madura, India.

General Thomas, now on a tour of inspection through the different sections of his department, was slightly injured, a short time ago, near Boise, Idaho, by the upsetting of a wagon in which he and his staff and other officers were riding to the garrison.

Hon. Isaac Livermore, of Cambridge, sailed from New York last week for Europe to visit Ambassador Burlingame, his son-in-law. Mr. Livermore was accompanied by his wife and daughter, and Rev. Dr. Briggs of Cambridge.

Governor Stearns, of New Hampshire, is recovering from his severe illness. He is able to sit up, but cannot yet safely leave his house.

Ex-Secretary William H. Seward was on Saturday confined to his hotel, in San Francisco, by an attack of rheumatism, and declined to receive any visitors.

Gen. Banks sailed for Europe last week to be absent for a few months. His family are in Germany.

The family of President Grant expect to leave Washington in a few days to spend the hot season at Long Branch. The President will take short vacations.

GEN. BUTLER.—The litigation in New York which arose in the Surrogate's court some time ago upon the question whether Gen. B. F. Butler, as executor of the will of his brother Andrew J. Butler, should be compelled to file a full inventory of all his property in other States, has been decided by the Court of Appeals against the General, and he has since filed the inventory of the personal property of A. J. Butler in other States, amounting to a total of $110,640 72, consisting chiefly in ventures in various vessels laden with cotton and tobacco, and sailing from New Orleans.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

The British Parliament has thus far carefully abstained from any discussion of the Alabama claims question since the rejection of the treaty. Sir Henry Bulwer has made several efforts to bring it up but has always forborne making any formal motion, at the request of the government. A few days ago, the prime minister, Mr. Gladstone, made a few remarks on the matter in which he assured the House that it was the opinion of the Government that it would best promote the interests involved in this great question by abstaining from asking the House to discuss it at the present moment. It had always been the custom of Parliament to abstain from discussing questions while under negotiation. Although it could hardly be said that the claims were now under negotiation, and it might be considered that the rejection of the convention by the Senate of the United States brought them to a definite point, still he had reason to believe that the Government of the United States did not regard the question as definitely dropped on that account. On the contrary they considered it was better that an interval should occur, on account of the state of public opinion in America, before negotiations were resumed. Under these circumstances, Her Majesty's Government were inclined to concur in the views of the American Government. He pointed out that the question had not been discussed in either branch of the American Legislature. Having regard to these circumstances, the Government were unwilling to take any step which would tend to impede the resumption of negotiations.

Sir Henry Bulwer replied that he felt it his duty to accede to Mr. Gladstone's request, but he did so with great reluctance. He thought discussion would do no harm, but rather strengthen the policy of the Government. He felt convinced that if the relations of Great Britain and the United States were allowed to continue in their present state, both countries would have reason to repent. He did not attach much importance to Mr. Sumner's speech or to the rejection of the treaty, but felt the importance of the fact that the exaggerated pretensions brought forward were not abandoned but merely suspended, and might be brought forward at any time, when it would be equally dishonorable not to grant and disastrous to refuse them. If the feeling of the House was against the motion he would not bring it forward. In conclusion he threw the whole responsibility upon the Government.

On the subject of the renewal of negotiation, the London *Times* recommends delay, partly out of regard for their national dignity, and for the reason that Parliament and the country are well satisfied with the course that the ministry pursued. England, it says, is ready to listen to any proposals from America, but to display a desire to receive them favorably would tend to increase not lessen the demands. When Mr. Motley considers the feeling of America is such that a treaty consistent with the honor of England will satisfy America, he may address the Government for a renewal of negotiations. Only such a treaty will have a chance of acceptance. Nothing more is desired than to live in peace and good will with kindred nations, but now less disposition exists to sacrifice the interest and dignity of the country to any unjust pretensions. The public will not approve any eagerness to negotiate which seems to forbode weakness when the negotiation comes. The prevalance of more moderate views in America is gratifying.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN EAST BOSTON.—A copper kettle in the Boston Dyewood and Chemical Company's mill in East Boston, exploded about nine o'clock on Saturday morning, injuring several men, two of them severely, and blowing out about ten feet of wall on each side of the building. One of the parties, a workman named Dennis Weston, was badly scalded, and had several ribs broken. Patrick Regan, some twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, unmarried, a resident of Havre street, was on the second floor, at work on the top of the still, when it exploded. Regan was frightfully scalded, and particularly about the breast, head and face. He fell from the second floor down among the ruins and scalded logwood on the first floor, crawled out of a hole in the broken wall, and was heading for the wharf to throw himself overboard, when he fell. He was taken to the hospital, with very slight hopes of his recovery. An elderly man named Gooderoe, at work about thirty feet from the building, was knocked down and one of his arms broken. Several others were slightly injured.

MASSACHUSETTS CHARITABLE MECHANIC ASSOCIATION.—At the quarterly meeting of this association held a few days ago, the annual report of the Committee of Relief was presented. It showed that the whole amount of money received by the Chairman during the year was $4035 04; the total disbursements to forty-six recipients were $3920; the total expenses of the year, $3944 73, leaving in the hands of the Chairman $90 71. Three persons having relief had died. The average amount paid to each recipient was $85 21. The report was accepted and an appropriation made of $5000 for the ensuing year. The proposition to lease the Coliseum for the triennial exhibition of the Association, to take place this fall, was discussed at length. The gentlemen who brought up the subject for discussion, including the president of the society, spoke strongly against the project, and the sentiment of the meeting seemed to be opposed to it, but as the committee who had it in charge had not yet come to any decision, no action was taken and the meeting adjourned.

CHINESE LABOR FOR THE SOUTH.—A San Francisco paper says, a contract has been made in that city for the supply of 20,000 Chinese laborers, to be employed as plantation hands in the State of Tennessee. The very faithful and intelligent manner the Chinese laborers performed their work in constructing the Central Pacific Railroad has attracted attention to this unsurpassed class of rough laborers. It is understood that the passage of these laborers will be paid by their employer, and they will be paid $20 per month. Another force of 25,000 is being contracted for to proceed to the State of Mississippi. Pretty soon, if this demand goes on, California will be cleared of all the Chinese laborers.

THE NEW INDIAN POLICY.—The working of the new Indian policy is illustrated by an incident which has just occurred in Nebraska. Some of the Pawnee Indians left their reservation on a roving expedition, during which they killed a white man and threw his body into a river. As soon as this was discovered Superintendent Janney sent word to the tribe that their annuities would be withheld until they delivered up the murderer. The Indians resorted to many subterfuges, but the superintendent was inexorable, and six suspected Indians were finally handed over for civil trial, and the marauding band was called home, after which the annuities then due were paid to the tribe.

THE NEW POST OFFICE. The first instalment of the appropriation for the building of the new Post Office has been received in this city; but the Government architect, Mr. Mullet, having hastened the completion of the plans of the new edifice, our Postmaster, Gen. Burt, has anticipated the arrival of the funds by providing them himself. The work is progressing with despatch.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT AT JAMAICA PLAIN. The eleven o'clock train from Boston, on the Providence railroad, ran over, Monday night, a man named Kelley, between the Boylston and Jamaica stations. The man's head and both legs were cut off, and his death was instantaneous.

EDWARD EVERETT.

A correspondent of the *Journal* gives the following reminiscences of the late Hon. Edward Everett, obtained in conversation with him on a railroad journey, showing the wonderful strength of his memory and how he acquired it by training.

He gave me an interesting page from his history, connected with his addresses. He said that from the earliest start he had been accustomed to commit to memory his speeches. In writing an address he wrote a page, and then committed it. If he was about to visit a place where there was the least probability of his making an address or speaking, he would search for some historic event or matter of local interest, write and commit. If he was called to speak unawares, he put his thoughts down immediately after his return home, and wrote out a speech such as he would like to have delivered. When he was settled in Brattle street Church, Boston, he was a mere stripling. He resolved to read nothing, but to prepare his sermons with great care and commit them. Some of the elder members of his flock were made nervous by his temerity. Seeing a mere lad stand up in the pulpit without a scrap of paper before him, filled them with alarm lest he should break down, and thus destroy all their enjoyment. Mr. Everett was requested to take notes with him into the pulpit. Wishing to accommodate his friends, and resolving in his purpose not to read his sermons, he compromised the matter. He took into the pulpit a sermon he was not preaching, and occasionally turning over the leaves, quieted the nerves of his anxious friends. Under this constant and severe discipline, his memory became as tenacious, as supple, and as obedient as the fingers of a well trained organist. The reading of a lecture perfectly. He regarded the time when he gave his celebrated Phi Beta oration in the presence of Lafayette, as that when he stood on the summit of success as an orator.

LEGACY TO DARTMOUTH COLLEGE. The Hon. Richard Fletcher, of Boston, whose decease was recently announced, has left a residuary legacy to Dartmouth College, his Alma Mater, estimated at $100,000. It is to be invested as a permanent fund, and the income used at the discretion of the trustees. He gives $5000 to the Baptist Publication Society of Philadelphia to be safely and permanently invested, and the income to be used in employing colporteurs; $500 each to the Baptist Missionary Union, Home for Aged and Indigent Women in Boston, Home for Aged and Indigent Men in Boston, Massachusetts Bible Society, and Home for Little Wanderers. He also gives $1000 each to the Boston Children's Friend Society, and the New England Home for Women and Children.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT LAWYER.—Hon. William Brigham, a well known lawyer of the Suffolk bar, died in this city on Friday evening, the 9th, at the age of 62 years. Mr. Brigham was born in Grafton, Mass., Sept. 26, 1806, and was a graduate of Harvard College, in the class of 1829. He was a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and has contributed valuable papers to the records of that institution. He has filled many offices of trust. He was a member of the lower branch of the State Legislature in 1834 and 1849, and represented the Fifth Suffolk Senatorial District in 1866. He will be much missed at the bar and in public gatherings, no less than by the citizens at the South End, where he resided.

HUMANITY RECOGNISED. Miss Ida Lewis, the daughter of the Newport lighthouse keeper, who has become distinguished for her courage in saving the lives of some soldiers who were in danger of drowning, has received still further tokens in recognition. A flag of costly material is being manufactured in New York, to be presented to her. In the centre is to be a device representing the rescue—a sail boat upset, and Ida in her boat proceeding to the rescue. Mr. James Fisk, Jr., being at Newport the other day, thinking that a handsome boat house was appropriate for the "Rescue," ordered one to be built for her of elegant style and material and the bill to be sent to him.

STATUE OF LONGFELLOW. Recent tourists speak very warmly of Miss Edmonia Lewis's bust of Henry W. Longfellow, now at Rome. The favorable impression has become so strong that a subscription has been started in this city to raise $700 to put the statue into marble and to present it to Harvard College. Several of our most prominent citizens have already contributed liberally. It is understood that those who may subscribe $100 and over will be entitled to receive a copy of the bust in terra cotta. The gift will be very acceptable to Harvard, which now has not even a portrait of Longfellow.

EDITORIAL CHANGE.—Mr. George H. Munroe, for ten years or more the editor of the Suffolk (formerly Norfolk) County *Journal*, has retired from the position he has so long filled with credit to himself, and is reported to have formed an editorial connection with another journal. Mr. Munroe has always written in a forcible and elegant style, and his articles have a finish and manner rarely seen in journalism. His learning is comprehensive, and always at his command. We are not informed what the new connection is which he has reported to have made, but whatever it is, the qualities of his pen cannot fail to disclose the secret if it be one.

THE APPLETON GIFT TO THE PUBLIC LIBRARY. Information has been received regarding the Tosti Collection of Engravings, recently presented to the library by our townsman, Thomas G. Appleton, Esq., that it contains 653 frames, some having more than one print in them; that ten of them are of extraordinary size; and that there are also 121 bound volumes and portfolios—the whole embracing, it is represented, 10,000 different engravings. The brief list which has been received would indicate that the collection is in every respect first class.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS AT HARVARD COLLEGE.—One hundred and sixty-two students applied for admission to Harvard College at the first examination. One hundred and thirty-nine were admitted and eleven joined the higher classes. Sixteen came from Andover—a larger number than ever before. This examination being held a week earlier than usual, will cause a larger number to wait till the fall examination, and should the usual number present themselves, at least forty will be added to the class.

☞ A. T. Stewart has offered $412,500 for 7500 acres of land in Hampstead, Long Island, and says that he is willing, if the town accepts his offer, to expend several millions of dollars in "laying out the lands in parcels for sale to actual settlers, and erecting at various points attractive buildings and residences, so that a barren waste may speedily be covered by a population desirable in every respect as neighbors, tax-payers and as citizens."

NEW RAILROAD PROJECT.—It is reported that a new road from New York to Boston has been projected. It is to start from the east side of Harlem river and connect with the Hartford and Erie road at Brewster, after running through the best portions of Westchester and Putnam counties. The capital stock is fixed at one million of dollars. Gentlemen of influence and wealth are said to be interested in the enterprise.

A SAVING IN MAIL CONTRACTS.—The opening of the Pacific Railroad has enabled the Postmaster General to save $500,000 yearly on the Wells, Fargo & Company contract. He has also just made such changes in what is known as the El Paseo contract, namely, from Texas to New Mexico, as will save $105,000 yearly, and such changes in other frontier routes as will reduce the expenses $200,000 more.

REMOVAL OF THE CAPITOL.

Some of the western newspapers are reviving the question of the removal of the national capital from Washington to some point in the Mississippi valley. The Chicago *Tribune*, with a modesty unusual for that quarter, enlarges on the advantages of St. Louis as the seat of government. Since Washington was established as the capital the centre of population has moved considerably westward, so that it is now said to be near Columbus, Ohio, but in time it will be near the Mississippi river. The centre of area is nearer to St. Louis than any other important point. It is to be considered that railroads remove many objections which might be raised to a location removed from the geographical centre. Cincinnati has also at times put in its claims to the honor. No doubt it would be a great local advantage to any of the western cities to become the capital of the country. Last winter a motion made in Congress by General Logan for the removal of the capital to some central point was tabled by a small majority, doubtless, because of the lack of agreement among members as to where that point should be. At present St. Louis would be as far out of the way as Washington.

MR. MOTLEY IN ENGLAND.

Some of the London papers have recently been advising English society to have very little to say to Minister Motley. We get no thanks for our attentions to the representatives of the United States, they say, and our favors and polite considerations are all misconstrued, so the best way is to snub Motley and let him alone. This advice has found favor in the eyes of some of the lions of the aristocracy, and the American Minister's name has been pointedly omitted in the lists of certain fashionable assemblages. Yet it will gratify Americans to know that their Minister and his family go a great deal into society, and not only attend every aristocratic gathering most attractive there. Indeed, they compare well with the highest of the British nobility, and their refined and aristocratic bearing astonishes those who expect to meet with nothing but rough diamonds among the jewels of the republic. The English are evidently beginning to feel more at ease with the diplomatic polish of Motley than they were under the roast beef and port wine bluntness of Johnson. The latter would occasionally blurt out some awkward remark in the midst of his blarney; but his successor is as cautious as he is civil and smooth, and the good people of England have already begun to persuade themselves that the Alabama business has passed away like a nightmare, and that there are no thundercloads of retribution darkening their future prospects.—*Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

DROUGHT IN THE WEST INDIES.

NEW YORK, July 13.—A drought of unprecedented severity prevails throughout the greater part of the West Indies.

In the Island of Trinidad the drought is so intense that the deepest wells in Port of Spain are exhausted. The country was completely burned up with heat, and several fires had occurred, with the most disastrous results. One of the fires had traversed seventy-five miles of country, destroying in its course thousands of acres of growing lands, and other fires had taken place on cocoa plantations, with similar sad results.

In St. Lucia, the streams have diminished to such an extent that the mills are all at a stand still for want of water to work them. In Guadaloupe, public and private cisterns are alike dried up, and not a drop of fresh water is to be obtained. In the towns the inhabitants are to be seen at the corners of the different streets pumping and drinking brackish water, while the distressing epidemic among them and cattle is most painful to witness. In Grenada and Antigua the young canes are perishing for lack of moisture, months having elapsed since they have had a heavy fall of rain.

In Barbadoes the weather has been so dry that serious fears are entertained for next year's sugar crop, and in some parts of Jamaica the people are giving public prayers for rain. Even in Cuba, the Government, it is true, has resolutely declined to be led into acts of open hostility to Spain, but the Lairds of America have contrived, in some instances, to evade it. This does not complicate England, but shows that the faults of which she is accused may be committed by another nation at the very time it is exacting redress for them.

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NEW PUBLICATIONS.

☞ FOURTEEN WEEKS' COURSE IN NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, prepared by J. Dorman Steele, of the Elmira Free Academy, is published for use in schools, by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.—It takes up all branches of physics, giving principles and results in compact form.

☞ One of the most agreeable books of travels we have read is, PAPERS FROM OVER THE WATER, by Sinclair Tousey, published by the American News Company. It embraces notes of travel in England and all the continental countries, and is not loaded down with extracts and statistics from guide books, which often make the talk of books of travel.

☞ Lee & Shepard have issued a book with the simple title CREDA, on the frontispiece, otherwise unannounced, and with no clue to the authorship to be obtained from the contents. It is a discussion of several topics which now and always have agitated the religious world, taking up the prophetic books of the Old Testament, the doctrine of future existence, and many other religious and theological matters.

☞ THE HEARTH AND HOME, edited by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, is an excellent and highly toned family paper published by Pettengill, Bates & Co., 37 Park Row, New York. This week's number has a striking portrait of the poet Bryant, as well as several other fine illustrations.—It is published weekly, at $1 00 per year.

☞ One of the most popular, amusing and fun producing publications that come to our office is YANKEE NOTIONS, publishe[illegible]y the American News Company, 121 Nassau Street, New York. Its wit is free from anything indelicate, and its illustrations are better than Punch's.

THE SEA SERPENT SEEN. The Pilot boat saw the Sea Serpent on the evening of July 4th off Cape Ann, about twelve miles from here. He was from sixty to eighty feet in length, and took things very coolly. It was calm at the time, and those in the boat are sure that it was a genuine monster of the serpent school. A patriotic specimen, perhaps. The old salts who saw it believe it a living thing, but have refrained from reporting the same lest it might be classed among fish stories.—*Post.*

THE CONTINUED SUCCESS that is shown each year by the increased sale of Dr. *Seth Arnold's Balsam* (as the very best medicine for Summer Complaints) is the greatest tribute to its merit. It stands unrivalled for the cure of Bowel Complaints. K

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

THURSDAY, July 14.

GOLD BONDS—SOLD "FLAT," NO INTEREST.

6s	of 1881, 6 ₩ cent. int. payable	Jan.	and	July,	120‡
5-20s	1862,	do	do	May and Nov.	123
5-20s	1864,	do	do	do	121‡
5-20s	1865,	do	do	do	121‡
New	1865,	do	do	Jan. and July	120‡
do	1867,	do	do	do	120‡
do	1868,	do	do	do	120‡
10-40		do	do	March and Sept.	110‡

MARRIAGES.

In this city, July 6th, by Rev. J. A. M. Chapman, Dr. E. Greene to Mrs. R. L. Tilton.

In Salem, July 10th, by Rev. D. Dorchester, Mr. George W. Fullerton of Lowell to Mrs. Emily B. Gray of Tewksbury.

In Gloucester, 7th inst., by Rev. E. H. Capen, Mr. J. Bernis Lloyd to Miss Emma F. Rowe.

In Jamaica Plain, 7th inst., at St. John's Church, by the Rector Rev. William R. Babcock, Mr. Frederic A. Severance, of Chicago to Edna E. Houghton, of Roxbury.

In Winchester, 10th inst., by Rev. R. T. Robinson, Marcus C. Cook to Mrs. Julina A. Fowler.

DEATHS.

In this city, 6th inst., Lucretia Goddard, wife of George E. Ellis, and daughter of the late B. A. Gould, Esq., of Boston.

July 9th, Hon. William Brigham, 62.

13th inst., Caroline E., youngest daughter of Leavitt Gardner, 38.

In Somerville, 13th inst., William D. Brooks, 23.

In Poland, Maine, Mrs. Wealthy Schelleager 79; Mrs. Fliena A. Bradeen, 28.

In Boston Highlands, July 14, Martha, widow of the late Hamilton D. Reynolds of Salem, 83 yrs. 7 mos.

In Quincy, of consumption, Paul Vinal, 75 years.

In Charlestown, 9th inst., at 3 P. M., Mrs. Frances O., wife of George A. Eaton and daughter of the late William H. Dyer of Portland, aged 31 yrs. 11 mos. 15 dys.

In Jamaica Plain, 8th inst., Mrs. Sarah W. Weld, daughter of the late Dr. Nathaniel Weld, of Bath, Me.

In Bradford, 6th inst., Carrie Augusta, infant daughter of the late Augustus Hammond.

In Salem, 3d inst., William T. Cross, 23; 6th inst., John Cheever, 78.

In West Townsend, 7th inst., Nancy Barrett, wife of Benjamin Barrett, 75.

In Franklin, 4th inst., Mrs. Harriet A., wife of Charles M. Aldrich, 27.

In New York, 6th inst., Henry Warren, brother of the late John Collins Warren, of Boston, a member of the class of 1813, Harvard College, aged 74.

In St. Louis, 8th inst., Mr. Alfred Chadwick, aged 60. He was born in Deerfield, N. H., May 10, 1809. In the spring of 1830 he went to St. Louis, where he was an active merchant during the remainder of his life.

In Chelsea, July 10, Capt. John Williams, 71 years, 9 months; July 10, Mrs. Alice Hillier, 62.

In Hingham, July 10th, John O. Lovett, Jr., 20.

In Arlington, July 9, Comfort, wife of George Cunningham, 69.

In Lynn, June 24, Capt. Paul Brigham, aged 73 years. [Papers in Ohio, Vera cost and Canada please insert.

In Longwood, 12th inst., Sarah N., wife of Henry P. Fox and daughter of Albert Clark, 28.

In Newton, 10th inst., Charles A. Belcher, 34 years, 11 months.

In Westford, 7th inst., Mrs. Sally Walker, formerly of Natick, 99 years, 2 months.

In Lawrence, 12th inst., Mrs. Fenno, widow of the late John W. Fenno of Boston.

In Acton, 9th inst., Moses Treadwell, formerly of Boston, 60.

In Newburyport, 8th inst., Mary, widow of the late Capt. William Kitching, 73 yrs. 8 mos.; 11th inst., Mary K., widow of Capt. Rufus Herman and daughter of the late Capt. Thomas Pritchard.

In Stamford, Conn., 7th inst., Dr. James E. Marsh, formerly of Roxbury, Mass.

— The President and wife have left Washington for Long Branch, N. J., and will next proceed to the White Mountains.

— The new fractional currency is being printed as fast a possible.

— One of the Ocean Bank robbers has been nabbed in New York.

Latest Foreign News.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LONDON, July 8.—Gen. Sir James Yorke Scarlett has been made Knight of the Grand Cross of Bath, and Lord Monck has been made Knight of the Star of India.

The Telegraph Purchase bill, now before the House of Commons, proposes to raise seven million pounds in bonds, for the purchase of lines, and to make the service a monopoly, to go into existence on the first of January, 1870.

BREST, July 8.—Up to Wednesday noon the Great Eastern had run 1639 knots from this port and paid out 1840 knots of the cable. The heavy sea was going down, all well and signals good.

MADRID, July 8.—There are fresh complications in regard to the Ministry, and it is now more than likely that the whole Cabinet will resign.

In the Cortes to-day a vote of censure against Senor Henera, late Minister of Justice, was moved by Senor Castellar Martas, which was supported by Gen. Prim.

Admiral Topete, Minister of Marine, opposed the motion being made a Cabinet question.

After further debate the motion was rejected by a vote of 142 to 84.

The Republicans approve the refusal of members of that party to join the Ministry, and declare that they can afford to wait the triumph of Republican principles and policy.

LONDON, July 9.—In the House of Lords to-night, the bill pending for the creation of life-peerages was rejected by a vote of 77 to 106.

BREST, July 9.—Up to Thursday noon, the steamship Great Eastern had run 1754 knots from this port, and paid out 1977 knots of the cable. The officers of the expedition on board of the steamer expected to reach shoal water by Friday noon.

MADRID, July 9.—The press and people generally condemn the Ministry.

The Governor of Catalonia has been dismissed for not preventing the republican demonstration in Barcelona. Disorders are anticipated there, and troops are kept in readiness to suppress any disturbance.

LONDON, July 10.—The Times this morning [illegible] on the state of affairs in Ireland is firm it will gain powers which have been demanded by the large minority, and which the majority also desire. The old things are passing away, and a new political dispensation is at hand. The desertion of the Monarchy by M. Mackau will relieve Low sheep in the general conviction that personal government is a lost cause.

In the House of Commons last evening, Mr. Gladstone, in discussing Central Asia matters, said it was the English policy to well subject countries by the adoption of measures beneficial to them. He was assured that Lord Mayo's intertiew with the Ameer of Cabul would secure agreements on our part. Russia has expressed the opinion that Affghanistan should remain as a neutral zone between the Russian and British influence.

BREST, July 11.—A despatch from on board the Great Eastern reports that up to Saturday noon she had run 2023 knots from Brest, and paid out 2286 knots of cable. The work was proceeding favorably and rapidly.

MADRID, July 11.—Much political agitation prevails in Lisbon, and the Government is taking unusual precautions to prevent an outbreak.

BELFAST, July 12.—There was a riot here yesterday between the Orangemen and Catholics, and for a time much blood was supreme. Much excitement prevailed. At length the rioters were dispersed. Only one arrest was made.

GALWAY, July 12.—Fenian outrages are of daily occurrence. Last night Capt. Sombert was shot near his own house, in this vicinity, and fatally wounded. The assassin was promptly arrested.

The Orange Societies made strong public demonstrations in Belfast and at other points to-day, but no disturbances in consequence are reported.

BREST, July 12.—Despatches through the new cable to from the Great Eastern came to us this morning. The steamer was off Newfoundland, only thirty miles distant from the spot where the splice is to be made. Signals good and all well.

LONDON, July 13.—The Star to-day says the intervention of Americans has undoubtedly helped to prolong the insurrection in Cuba. The Government, it is true, has resolutely declined to be led into acts of open hostility to Spain, but the Lairds of America have contrived, in some instances, to evade it. This does not complicate England, but shows that the faults of which she is accused may be committed by another nation at the very time it is exacting redress for them.

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TROUT AND SALMON NURSERY.

The Lake Village *Times* gives a description of Messrs. Robinson & Hoyt's Fish Nursery at Meredith Village, from which we take the following:

The water is supplied by cold springs, which bubble from the banks of a shaded ravine; which never varies more than three degr

READ AND RUN.

—The Cubans continue to wait upon cholera and the climate. Be Rodia, the new Captain General, talks confidently of what he will and can do.

—Twice a day is as many times as the true law of fashion requires a lady to change her toilet at the watering places.

—A paper in an Iowa city advertises for fifteen hundred New England girls, as immigrants, who are of industrious habits.

—There is a Theatre in California, as in London, where babies may be left while their owners are recreating themselves. But all that are not called for are put up the next day at auction.

—Mr. Seward was most cordially received on the Pacific coast, and is booked for the land and ice of Sitka.

—Spain is threatened with still another crisis.

—Secretary Boutwell will buy up three millions of bonds every Wednesday, during the present month.

—A letter from Vermont in one of our Boston papers, speaks of butter being made by the cows that have fed their fill on buttercups.

—Extensive revenue frauds are brought to light both in New Orleans and St. Louis.

—The Dr. Hayes and William Bradford party are now well on their way for the Arctic regions, Hayes to explore and Bradford to sketch.

—Excursion parties to the Pacific are becoming rather common.

—The Government is about to take effective measures to protect Americans in Cuba.

—Government securities are held abroad at a very liberal rate of investment. The thrifty foreigners evidently believe in the United States.

—Our favorite, Joe Jefferson, the "Rip Van Winkle" of the modern stage, has had a family present of a bouncing baby.

—The upper half, or upper ten, of New York has gone to the watering-places where all are to be found with such readiness now.

—The Great Eastern performed her work of laying a second ocean cable nobly.

—The cashier in New York, who recently stole dollars in the bank funds, left a note in his desk asking God to bless his poor, destitute family.

—Young Fred Grant, son of the President, saved the life of a playmate that was threatened by the waters of the Potomac.

—Wyoming Territory is rapidly coming up on its claims to be a rich mineral region.

—The McCoole and Allen ring fight is to be tried over again in four months, within fifty miles of Cincinnati, in case the police fail to overhaul the parties.

—The life of Cæsar by Louis Napoleon, is said to be almost completed. He has been a long while taking one man's life.

—The dethroned and demoralized railway king, George Hudson, has had thirty thousand dollars kindly subscribed for him by his English friends in Paris.

—The Cambridge ladies are seriously discussing a plan of co-operative housekeeping.

—An interesting book on China is to be made by J. Ross Browne, who, by the way, since the promise Howard has declined, is likely to be continued as Minister.

—An attempt to navigate the air across the Atlantic is to be seriously attempted by a French balloonist from New York. He's an airy-naught.

—The managers of the Charitable Mechanics' Association do not look with favor upon the project to hold their next Fair at the Coliseum.

—It is not for a moment to be doubted that every reader of the *Ploughman*—man, woman and child—has carefully read the announcement for holding the great Agricultural Fairs of New England and Maine at Portland.

—The question of Chinese emigration and Chinese labor greatly exercises the thoughts of the Southern planters. A convention is to be held at Memphis at once, to discuss the matter from its business side.

—Drowning continues to be the main item among the sad summer casualties.

—The rage and reign of "bonde artistes" in New York is over.

—The opening of the Suez Canal is to take place next November, with due ceremony.

—Napoleon has yielded to the voice of the recent elections in France much more readily than it was expected he would. The government is soon to undergo a great revolution, the ministry to be selected from the chambers and be responsible to that body likewise.

—The Wall street brokers have been awfully caught by the New York grand jury, on a charge of taking usurious rates of interest.

—This is the season of fragrant hay and footpiercing stubble.

—It is announced that Mr. Geo. Wm. Curtis will become the leading editor of the New York Tones, in August.

—A scheme is on foot for converting the Ohio River, all the way from Pittsburg to Cairo, into a canal, which will be of ten times the capacity of the Erie since its enlargement.

—The most offered some time ago by a high Chinese dignitary to the French Ambassador, by slapping him in the face, has been satisfactorily apologized for.

—Positive Philosophy is to be lectured upon by Mr. John Fisk, to the graduating class of Harvard University next Fall.

—For fifty years after Franklin invented the lightning rod, but few came into use, and those were placed upon churches.

—Lord Derby translated Homer, and made just $243 by his literary labor. Farming on a rock will do more for a man than that.

—Mill's new book on "The Subjection of Woman," has recently been republished in this country. As Dr. Bushnell has just put forth a new book on the other side of the same subject, a studious reading of both will give an intelligent mind a proper idea of the whole case.

—There is more ruticating on your own hook this summer than ever before.

—A man in New Hampshire took an overdose of some solution recommended for improving the complexion, and thus spoiled it forever. He died.

—The lightning played very queer and very extensive pranks all about this city last Sunday afternoon.

—A "calf dressing match" recently came off between a couple of New York butcher boys. They came out neck and neck, and very spattered and bloody.

—The Connecticut legislature adjourned on the 10th, after a six weeks' session.

—Round the Coliseum is to be the new standard for pedestrian feats.

—There has been an unprecedented flood in the Colorado Valley.

—The Congressional Ways and Means committee have left San Francisco, and are on their way to Columbia River and Puget Sound.

—A cat gets her back up as easily and as often as any other creature. Cats are real Grecians.

—The question is this, whether the bone of contention is the jaw bone.

—Of the Presbyterian clergy in Pennsylvania, only forty receive over a thousand dollars salary yearly.

—Jerusalem, though five times destroyed, still stands.

—Pollard's "Life of Jefferson Davis" shows that he was completely ruled by his wife, who is characterized as a coarse, vain, and extremely ambitious woman.

—South Carolina has the Chinese fever now.

—San Francisco has a labor Exchange, like New York.

—A two legged colt has been found in Ohio. The account doesn't say that he has *no more than* two legs.

—William Brigham, a well known member of the Suffolk Bar, died at his residence last week, this city, of typhoid fever, never having had by sickness before.

—A full courtship can easily be enjoyed during a journey over the Pacific Road, and matrimony committed when the farther limit is reached.

—White Pine is laughing at the grasshoppers for having lighted on that desolate region, knowing they must starve there.

—San Francisco counts surely on balloons across the continent in a comparatively short time.

—Cigar sellers are required by the internal revenue law to sell their rolls of weed from the boxes originally stamped by the Government, or to go to prison for two years and pay a fine of a thousand dollars.

—Business men in New York sit down and gamble during the day, beginning early in the afternoon.

—Two more jealous negresses, this time in Tennessee, have fought a duel which terminated fatally.

—Fights between the convicts in the Illinois State Prison are indulged in, for the amusement and edification of the twelve hundred inmates.

—Men who make their money suddenly, and especially by what is called a stroke of luck, more commonly than not die poor.

—The Chinese take an oath by cutting off the head of a chicken, breaking a saucer, and burning a piece of yellow paper.

—A dissatisfied young man, who saw how much better a rival could dance with his sweetheart than he could himself, made an attempt to drown himself at Washington the other day.

—Some of the London papers advise English society to have very little to do with Minister Motley.

—Mr. A. T. Stewart, of New York, is to purchase what are known as the Hempstead Plains, of New Jersey, and open streets through them, build houses, and offer them for settlement.

—Queen Victoria continues to wear deep mourning, is growing fat, and never was so wanting in popularity with her subjects.

MR. ANGELL'S LETTERS.

We copy from *Our Dumb Animals*, this the following portions of Mr. Angell's interesting letters from Europe which are contributed to that journal.

LONDON, June 7th, 1869.

Since writing you from Edinburg I have seen the English lakes, Liverpool, Wales, and the inland of Anglesea, Chester, Rugby, Leamington, Oxford, and am now seeing Cheltenham, Bristol, Bath and the lakes we passed through Melrose, one of the most beautiful towns in Scotland, lying in a valley surrounded by mountains, with a swift river, an old far famed abby, and its immediate vicinity, Abbotsford, the residence of Walter Scott.

THE ENGLISH LAKES.

Surpassing all I have yet seen in variety of charming scenery, are the English lakes, situated in the counties of Cumberland, Westmoreland and Lancaster, on the west coast of England. The mountains about them, as the tourist papers, speaks of butter being made by the cows that have fed their fill on buttercups.

I have received the kindest attentions from the officers of the Royal Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, which is a very powerful society, with a very large fund, has already accomplished great good, and is preparing to accomplish much greater by the publication and circulation of a paper like ours. On receipt of its first number you will no longer be able to say that ours is the only one of its kind in the world.

I have been waiting in London to attend the meeting of this Society, and to induce the leading ladies of England to form a Humane Education Society for the purpose, first, of putting one copy of something like our paper, every month, into every school in Great Britain, to be read to the children. Second, to put the same every month on the table of every clergyman and editor in Great Britain. And, third, to get from the governments of France, Spain and Italy, and perhaps ultimately other countries, the privilege of doing the same things there. I had my hearing before the Royal Society Monday. They were in session some three hours. The Board of Management of the Society is composed mostly of eminent men of advanced age. The Lord Bishop of Gloucester was in the chair, in the absence of Lord Harrowby, who was engaged in the House of Lords. I gave a complete history of our Society, and statement of our plans and hopes, ascribing its success, where it belongs, entirely to our paper, and urging upon them the importance of an immense circulation of the paper like ours which they have concluded to publish, and of spending their funds freely now, trusting in Divine Providence that posterity would provide for itself. I told them the reason why they cannot get Parliament to pass needful laws, and magistrates to enforce laws already passed, is simply that they have failed to arouse public opinion, and to educate Parliament and magistrates on this subject. After my address, a considerable time was occupied in explanations and answering questions put by various members of the board. The Lord Bishop said he thought he could provide for the distribution of the paper through his diocese, and that the other bishops could do the same. The board kindly voted me their thanks, and personally expressed so much kindness and interest, that I feel sure that I have done no harm, and hopeful that good may result.

Yesterday I was, from about 5 P. M., until 11 P. M., at the house of Miss Burdett Coutts, near London, explaining to her and others my plans in regard to the formation of a Ladies' Humane Education Society, as before stated. I was received and listened to with the greatest kindness, and left with her my full file of our paper, two of Smithie's beautifully illustrated books on kindness to animals, and a pamphlet written by Mary Howitt. Miss Burdett Coutts is said to be the wealthiest and most benevolent lady in Great Britain. By carrying a humane education, in the manner I have before set forth, into every school in Great Britain, and perhaps ultimately into every school in Europe, it is in her power to accomplish more good than any woman ever did before. I have acted under a deep sense of my responsibility, and shall look hopefully for results.

FIRES. *Scranton, Pa., July* 12. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company's foundry was destroyed by fire this evening. Loss $30,000; insured in New York companies.

An explosion caused by a fire damp occurred in the Empire colliery, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., to-day. Eight men were injured, but it is thought none of them fatally.

Newark, N. J., July 12. A fire occurred to-day in the lumber yard of James R. Sayre & Co., near the Centre street railroad bridge. The damage will amount to $12,000; fully insured. Messrs. Meyer & Martin, stone cutters, were also damaged to the amount of $2000; no insurance.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 12. The calcine plaster mills of Embler & Brown, at Newburg, were destroyed by fire last night. Loss, $20,000; insured, $12,000. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

Troy, N. Y., July 13. The walls of the coal depot of the Troy Gas Company fell in this morning from the weight of coal, and falling upon the red hot retorts a fire was kindled, but fortunately it was extinguished before the flames obtained much headway. Loss $5000 to $10,000. Insured.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 13. About eleven o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Third Reformed Church on Tenth and Filbert street. The flames first appeared in the organ, which was completely destroyed. The organ cost $4000, and was insured for $1500. The damage to the church amounted to $6000; fully insured. The origin is mysterious, and the fact that the flames first appeared in the organ increases the mystery.

Springfield, Mass., July 13. The East Hampton Rubber Thread and the Valley Pump Company's Works at East Hampton, were totally destroyed by fire last night, originating in an explosion of naphtha. Loss $140,000; insurance $90,000 in Providence, Worcester, and Boston companies.

UNDERGROUND RAILWAY. The New York papers say that the directors of the Broadway Underground Railway are now moving n the matter. Surveys are being made by competent engineers, and the full statement of the proposed enterprise, its cost, etc., is to be given to the public. It is calculated that not less than $10,000,000 will be required to complete the work.

CALIFORNIA AND THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

There is hardly a day but some "excursion party," consisting of men more or less distinguished, is reported as having started for the grand tour to the California Coast, over the Pacific Railroad. The people of the East are rapidly getting acquainted with the States on the other side of the Rocky Mountains. Travellers fully confirm the statements made of the excellence of the construction of the line of road to California. Senator Conkling has made the following report which is confirmed by those who have been over it.

I have just passed and repassed over the Union Pacific and Central Pacific Railroads, making the trip one way wholly by daylight, and have observed the work carefully. The entire road bed of each company, it seems to me, is honestly constructed, and equal to that of any new road I have seen. The sidings, embankments, stonework and structures of all kinds found on approved roads are rapidly [illegible] connection. The work is going on vigorously all along the line, and [illegible] in abundance has already been provided. Considering the vast obstacles and the result, the work on the road and its equipment is, in my judgment, fully up to reasonable requirements and expectations. There is no question as to the safety and comfort of travel.

Dr. Todd, of Pittsfield, who has just returned from California in his first sermon to his congregation after his return, as reported by the *Eagle*, gives the following account of his experience.

He drew a vivid picture of the journey from Omaha to Sacramento, pointing out to the mind's eye all the objects of prominent interest along the route, and interspersing the description with comments and reflections, which added much to its general attractiveness and [illegible] tion of the Pacific Railroad, where it crossed the mountains, was from six to eight thousand feet above the sea level, or more than twice as high as the summit of Greylock above Pittsfield—that these ranges of mountains are either alternated with desert plains or beautiful and luxuriant valleys, in which all classes of vegetation grow on a magnificent scale—that California, in climate, productions, surface, elemental phenomena, scenery, etc., was essentially and almost entirely the opposite of New England. There the beauties and verdure of our June come in February, at the time when we are buried in snow—the wind blows from the west one half of the year and from the opposite direction the remainder. A gulf stream, or a current of similar temperature and character, flows through the Pacific in a northerly direction, the same as in the Atlantic, and its reaction along the California coast, after meeting with icebergs and thereby becoming depressed in temperature, modifies the climate, and renders their nights cool the year round.

In alluding to the trees, he stated that some of them shed their bark instead of their leaves, and that in the belt of pine and redwood forest, which traversed the State parallel with the coast, many of the pines attained an altitude of three hundred feet, and the red wood often exceeded that height. They have no thunder there in the summer, and but little during the rainy season—no rain falls from April to November, the rainy season corresponding with our winter, when storm in the main and sunshine the exception. Numerous clear silver lakes slumber amoung the mountains, six to eight thousand feet above the ocean, which will finally be made use of for manufacturing purposes and irrigation. Oleanders flourish in the open air summer and winter, the mustard plant often grows seventeen feet high, other shrubs and flowering plants attaining to corresponding giant proportions. Vineyards of five hundred acres, and a flock of sheep numbering two hundred thousand, were among the wonders seen in that State.

DAMAGE BY LIGHTNING.

The lightning struck in several places in the suburbs during the showers of Sunday afternoon.

The house of a Mr. Sullivan on Maverick square, Chelsea, was struck by lightning, and set on fire. The electrical current traversed the chimney and struck a son of Mr. Sullivan, twelve years of age, killing him instantly. The house was not badly damaged.

The passengers awaiting the train in the Old Colony station in this city were seized with panic during the shower, the electric fluid entering by the telegraph wires and filling the structure for a half second with a burning yellowish light. It passed off without effect, however.

Considerable commotion was caused among the guests of the Fresh Pond Hotel by the fluid passing down one of the chimneys into the kitchen, stunning several of the servants, striking a kettle from the hands of the cook, and rendering her temporarily unconscious. No damage was done, however.

A large tree was demolished on the road between Waltham and Newton, by a gentleman walking on the main street of the last named town felt a shock, but was agreeably astonished when he recovered, to find that the only injury caused was to his apparel, which was somewhat rent.

The lightning entered the front door of the residence of E. F. Lowe in Longwood, passed part way through the hall, and followed a current of air through one of the rooms to the back door, and being shut out. The family, who were scattered through the house, were partially stunned and considerably frightened, but none were hurt.

The Unitarian church in Cohasset was struck at five o'clock. After demolishing the spire, the fluid capered nimbly through the interior, tearing up several pews, and doing other damage, and finally passed up the chains upon which the clock weights were suspended, without injury to the clock, and at the side of the structure, making an irregular aperture between the windows three feet square. A flag staff on the green near by was also destroyed.

The house of Captain George P. Clark on Beacon street, Newton Centre, was considerably damaged. The lightning first shattered the top of a chimney, breaking some of the bricks to powder, then ran down the roof, ripping up the shingles on one side and splintering the covering and outside finish in its passage to the ground. In the interior plastering was detached in one of the upper rooms, the lathing torn into shavings, and the carpet ripped up for a short distance. Mrs. Clark was descending the stairs at the moment of the concussion, and was made insensible for a short time but soon recovered. The congregation worshipping in the Baptist Church near by were sensibly affected by the shock, and the service was interrupted for a few minutes. The damage to the house was about $500.—*Transcript.*

AERIAL NAVIGATION. A machine constructed to navigate the air is said to have had a successful trial lately in San Francisco. It is worked by steam and weighs only one hundred pounds. A San Francisco paper speaks in the following glowing terms on the result.

The problem of aerial navigation is solved. Within a year we shall travel habitually to New York, Europe and China by aerial carriages. The trial trips of the model steam carriage, at Shell Mound Park, have been entirely and completely successful—exceeding the most sanguine anticipations or hopes of the builders. The power of the propellers was greater, and the resistance of the atmosphere less than were estimated, and the speed attained was proportionately greater. Protected by its patent rights, we believe that the Aerial Steam Navigation Company of California and its grantees will speedily constitute the most gigantic single incorporation interest in the United States—overshadowing the railroad, steamship or telegraph combinations. The thing is done fully, finally and completely done. Within four weeks the first aerial steam carriage, capable of conveying six persons, and propelled at a rate exceeding the minimum speed of thirty miles an hour, will wing its flight over the Sierra Nevada on its way to New York and other remote parts.

ADVICE TO BATHERS.—The Royal Humane Society publish the following recommendations: Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal. Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause. Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration, but bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing naked on the banks or in boats after having been in the water. Avoid remaining too long in the water; leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. Avoid bathing altogether in the open air, if after having been a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young, and those that are weak, had better bathe three hours after a meal—the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness and faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other discomforts at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

CORN CULTIVATION.

Within my recollection nearly all the corn raised in this vicinity was "hand hoed"—a slow process. Still in these days some farmers, on smooth land, used a small plough between the rows. This very much lessened the operation of hoeing. Subsequently, various kinds of horse cultivators were introduced, being a great improvement over the plough. But some successful corn growers object to the use of either plough or cultivator in their corn fields. By the use of these implements, the roots of the corn are cut or drawn out of the soil, greatly to the injury of the crop. Liebig says: "Every additional rootlet to a plant is an additional mouth for obtaining its food, and if any of these rootlets are removed the growth of the plant is retarded." John Brown of Long Island, Lake Winnipisseogee, acquired a wide reputation as a corn grower. A few years ago he raised over one hundred and thirty bushels of corn to the acre. He has furnished a written statement of his method of cultivating corn. He says "on the 30th of May, I planted my corn in hills, four kernels in each, three feet apart one way and two the other.

When the corn was up about three inches high it was neatly hoed without the aid of a cultivator or plough, thinning out the plants to [illegible] three to each hill. In the month of July the corn was again dressed with the hoe, thus removing the surface of the soil, sufficient to keep down the grass and weeds without making any mole or hill, leaving the ground even and smooth. I prefer working with the hand hoe to clear the weeds from the plants, instead of the cultivator or plough; for when either of them is used they stir the ground too deep, cutting many of the tender rootlets of the corn, which greatly injures the crop." His corn crop the year preceding the above statement was one hundred and four bushels of shelled corn to the acre, while the average yield in the vicinity of the lake was estimated at from thirty to forty bushels. Estimating the profit of growing an acre based on his last crop, the following [illegible]

104 bushels of corn at $1 00	$104 00
4 tons of husks and stalks at $8 00	32 00
	$136 00

The value of the labor employed in the cultivation, including the drawing of the manure at seventy-five cents per day, was $37, leaving a net income of about $100 per acre for the use of the land and the manure. Mr. B. says "the largest crop I have ever raised was one hundred and thirty-six bushels to the acre—weighing fifty pounds to the bushel when dried and shelled."

I think there can be no doubt that the yield of corn is frequently lessened by the injudicious use of the plough or cultivator during the early growth of the plants. But, whether one or both, the question could be easily decided by using the hoe alone on a given number of rows and the cultivator two or three times on an equal space and, when harvested, accurately weighing or measuring the experimental rows. If the hand hoe yielded enough extra to pay the increased expense, then it might be for the interest of the farmer to practice as in the "olden time."
—LEVI BARTLETT, *in N. H. Statesman.*

MUCK.

If a fruit grower has a muck bed within reach says the Horticulturist, he is fortunate. For all light or loamy lands, the application of a hundred or more loads per acre of well prepared muck is of the most beneficial character. It is hardly necessary for us to tell intelligent cultivators how to prepare it. It should be exposed to the air six months or even a year, and composted meanwhile with lime, unleached ashes or fish guano. When so prepared it is worth as much as cow manure. After it has become sufficiently drained of surplus water, let it be worked over and stacked up with alternate dressings of quick lime or fresh ashes. To every layer three inches thick of muck, put on lime enough to whiten the muck well. Good ashes are to be preferred to lime, because they contain potash as well as lime. A cord of muck, (or one hundred and three bushels) will require about five bushels of ashes. After the heap has lain a few months, it should be shoveled over, and worked together in a mass. In six months it will be ready for use.

ENGLISH vs. AMERICAN HORSES.

Dr. Holland, writing to the Springfield *Republican*, says English horses, without being in any respects better, accomplish far more work than American horses. He attributes the difference to the superior excellence of English roads. Americans, he says, support hundreds of horses to drag loads through holes that ought to be filled, over stones that should be hardened, through mud that ought not to be permitted to exist. We have the misery of bad roads, and are actually or practically called upon to pay a premium for them. It would be demonstrably cheaper to have good roads than poor ones. It is so here. A road well built is easily kept in repair. A mile of macadam is more easily supported than a poor horse.

THE INDIANS.—Vincent Colyer, Secretary to the United States Indian Commission, organized at the Cooper Institute a year ago, reports that he visited and closely inspected thirty-one tribes in their wigwams and native houses, numbering nearly 66,000 souls, in Kansas, the Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado, Some of the tribes are the most warlike and troublesome in the country, and others more civilized. Among them all he was well received, and in many cases with marked hospitality. In nearly all the tribes visited, school teachers and farming tools were found; and in all the journey he did not see a case of drunkenness, witness a scene of violence, or hear a blasphemous word by the Indians. He believes that by patient efforts all tribes can be civilized, and that in less than two years we will have heard the last of the Indian outrages. A deep religious feeling pervaded nearly all their conversations and counsels.

NEW RAILROAD IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The citizens of Concord, N. H., have instructed their City Council to invest $250,000 in the stock of the Rochester and Concord Railroad, and within four weeks the grading of the road will be placed under contract. It will be part and parcel of the through route to the West, besides being a link to connect with the road long contemplated by the Eastern road from Wakefield to Conway, which will open a new avenue for mountain travel. The distance from Concord to Conway, via Great Falls and Wakefield, will be only eighty-seven miles. The pleasure travel over the railroads of New Hampshire amounts to $800,000 a year, and is increasing every year. Increased facilities will probably increase the travel. It will be open upon the whole Eastern section of the State to Concord, and also the great State of Maine, and this with the summer travel will make the road pay. The grade will not exceed over sixty feet per mile in any place east of Pittsfield. The estimated cost for track is $10,000 per mile.

THE IRISH CHURCH BILL. Last week Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church Bill passed in the committee of the whole in the House of Lords, and it has since been debated in the House on the report of the Committee. The debate was shared in by most of the leading members. Two amendments were adopted, one omitting the clause allowing the bishops to be retained in their seats, which was adopted by a vote of 180 to 82; and another introducing the principle of concurrent endowment, which passed by a vote of 121 to 14. The bill finally passed the Lords on Tuesday.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT IN THE HIGHLAND DISTRICT. Mr. James S. Kimball, bookkeeper for Messrs Morse, Shepard & Co., on Franklin street, who resides at 59 St. James street, attempted to get upon the forward platform of a Norfolk House car, Tuesday morning, when it was in motion down Dudley street, when he fell under one of the wheels, which passed over his left leg, crushing it is badly that after being taken to the City Hospital, it was found necessary to amputate the limb above the knee. He has since died.

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION.—A proclamation for the election in Mississippi on the fourth Tuesday of November has just been issued from the State Department. It submits the constitution, allowing separate votes on the disfranchisement clause, the ineligibility clause, the clause prohibiting the pledging of the credit of the State and part of the test oath clause.

New Advertisements.

DR. LIGHTHILL'S FAMILY REMEDIES.

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FOR the Cure of Sore, Weak, Fatigued and Inflamed Eyes, and for the restoration of DEFECTIVE SIGHT. $1.00 per bottle.

REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

DISCHARGES FROM THE EAR,

$2.00 per bottle. The above remedy will cure running from the Ear, no matter if caused by Scrofula, Colds, Scarlet Fever or other causes.

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Cures Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Pimples in the Face, Redness of the Nose, Enlarged Tonsils, and all other Diseases arising from impure blood. It will positively eradicate all humors from the system. $2.00 a bottle.

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For debility of the General System, but particularly the Nervous system, no matter what may have produced it. This is the invaluable remedy, and is pronounced by some of the best physicians the *Elixir of Life.* Price $2.00 a bottle.

CATARRH CURE.

This Remedy has been used by DR. LIGHTHILL for the last 15 years with perfect success, as has been testified to by many of the best citizens and distinguished men of this country. The Remedies with suitable apparatus for use will be sent for $5.00.

THE LUNG BALSAM

For Weak and Diseased Lungs of people inclined to Consumption. $1.00 a bottle.

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DR. LIGHTHILL can be consulted at his Office on **DISEASES OF THE EAR, THROAT and CHEST.**

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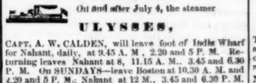

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Executor's Sale of Wood Land.

Will be sold at Public Auction, at 2 o'clock P. M., on SATURDAY, the 7th day of August next, on the premises, about 21 acres of Wood Land, lying in Saxonville, in the immediate vicinity of the Saxonville Mills, bounded by the lands and pond of the Saxonville Mills and by the road leading from Saxonville to Marlboro'.—One lot of about 11 acres is on it a heavy growth of Pine, White Oak and Chestnut timber, and one lot is covered with a dense growth of young wood.

The above is well adapted for building lots, and this sale offers a fine chance to speculators, as building lots are much in demand in that village, and no other lands can be obtained for that purpose, within the same distance of the Factories.

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Executor of the Will of Mary Stone.
JOHN CLARK, Auct. Jy17-3t*

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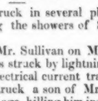

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$5 to $10 per day selling our EXTENSION RED AND WHITE RUBBERS, for winding Yarns, Silks, Worsteds, &c. Winds full sized skein, measures knots or cuts, and is light, cheap and durable.
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P. S. Also sample of another article, which retails at $3,50, sent for 50 cts. may 15-13t*

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TOBIAS' DERBY CONDITION POWDERS are warranted superior to any others, or no pay, for the cure of Distemper, Worms, Bots, Coughs, Hidebound, Colds, &c., in Horses; and Colds, Coughs, Loss of Milk, Black Tongue, Horn Distemper, &c. in Cattle. They are perfectly safe and innocent; no need of stopping the working of your animals. They increase the appetite, give a fine coat, cleanse the stomach and urinary organs; also increase the milk of cows. Try them and you will never be without them. The late Hiram Woodruff, celebrated trainer of horses, used them for years. Col. Philo P. Bush, of the Jerome Race Course, Fordham, New York., would not use them until he was told of what they are composed, since which he has never without them. He has kindly permitted me to refer any one to him. Over 1,000 other references can be seen at the Depot.

Sold by Druggists and Saddlers. Price 25 cents per box. Depot 10 Park Place, New York. jy17-3t*p

WANTED.—AGENTS for our great American Subscription Book, **"Abbott's Lives of the Presidents of the United States,"** complete in one volume and splendidly illustrated. Exclusive territory. Liberal terms to Agents. R. B. RUSSELL, Boston, Mass. jy17-4tp

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Suffolk, ss. Probate Court.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the estate of SAMUEL S. LEWIS, late of Boston, in said county, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to HENRY L. PRATT, of said Boston.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at said Boston, on Monday, the Ninth day of August next, at ten o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said HENRY L. P. is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Boston paper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at said Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, ISAAC AMES, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.
jy17-3t WM. C. BROWN, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.

At a Probate Court holden at Cambridge, in and for said County of Middlesex, on the thirteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty nine.

ON the petition of BENJAMIN F. HOAR of Lincoln, in said County, trader, praying that his name may be changed to that of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN WELLINGTON, public notice having been given, according to the order of Court, that all persons might appear and show cause, if any they had, why the same should not be granted, and it appearing that the reason given therefor is sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made.

It is decreed that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN WELLINGTON, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.
WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
jy17-3t Judge of Probate Court.

Mercantile Savings Institution,

NO. 48 SUMMER, corner of Arch St. All moneys deposited in this institution commence drawing interest on the first day of each and every month. Interest is paid on every DAY calendar month the money remains in bank, thereby securing to the depositor an average rate of interest exceeding that paid by any other savings institution. All deposits, with the interest accruing thereon, are secured by a guarantee fund of $200,000. jel2-12m

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KNITS HOSIERY of any size, MITTENS, SCARFS &c., forming each article as by hand. *It will save three dollars where the best Sewing Machine will earn one.* Five testimonial circulars and **sample Stocking,** (which no other machine can make,) sent on receipt of stamp. N. CRAIG, Agent,
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The New England Fair.

THE combined Exhibition of the New England Agricultural Society and the Maine State Agricultural Society, to be held at Portland, Me., commencing on the 7th of September next, and continuing four days. The exhibition of Horses, Neat Stock, Sheep, Swine and Poultry, will be held on the grounds of the Forest City Park, which are to be greatly enlarged for the occasion; and the display of Agricultural, Horticultural, Mechanical, Manufacturers', and Miscellaneous Articles, in the new City Buildings, Congress Street.

The arrangements for the Exhibition are to be made on the most extensive scale, and the indications already promise one of the largest Exhibitions of the kind ever held in New England. Full prize lists of Premium List, containing instructions to competitors, &c., can be had on application to Col. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Boston, Mass., or SAMUEL L. BOARDMAN, Augusta, Me.

The local officers of the Exhibition, are—Samuel T. Raymond, of Westbrook, General Superintendent of Grounds; Col. Charles B. Merrill of Portland, Chief Marshal; Hon. Samuel Wasson, of Ellsworth, Superintendent of Hall; His Honor Mayor Putnam, Israel Washburn, Jr., Gen. S. J. Anderson, Hon. S. K. Spring, Horatio N. Fisk, Gen. Geo. E. Sheridan, John M. Brown, of Portland, and John F. Anderson, of South Windham, Committee of Reception; Messrs. Enoch Knight and John O. Goss, Committee of the Fresh to provide for the entertainment of the representatives of the press from abroad.

Farmers' Meetings are to be held during the first three evenings of the Exhibition, at which the following subjects will be presented for discussion:

Tuesday, Sept. 7th.—The Education for Farmers: to be opened by Prof. M. C. Fernald, Principal of State Industrial School, Orono, Me.

Wednesday, Sept. 8th.—Insects Injurious to Vegetation: to be opened by Dr. Geo. B. Loring, President of New England Agricultural Society, Salem, Mass.

Thursday, Sept. 9th.—The Diseases of Animals: to be opened by Dr. S. M. Tuttle, Surgeon, of Portland, Me.

All farmers are invited to be present and take part in these discussions.

The Annual Address is to be delivered on Friday, Sept. 10th, by the Hon. Governor, J. L. Chamberlain, Governor of Maine. The Governors of all the States are to be invited to be present.

A reduction of fares and freight rates on the principal lines of transportation in New England, is being negotiated, and the most liberal inducements will be offered to exhibitors.

All entries must be made with Samuel L. Boardman, Secretary of Maine State Agricult

The Poet's Corner.

"PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE."

Up this world and down this world,
And over this world and through,
Though drifted about,
And tossed without,
Why, "paddle your own canoe."

What though the sky is heavy with clouds,
Or shining a field of blue,
If the bleak wind blows,
Or the sunshine glows,
Still, "paddle your own canoe."

What if breakers rise up ahead,
With dark waves rushing through,
More steadily try,
With steadfast eye,
To "paddle your own canoe."

If a hurricane rise in the midnight sky,
And the stars are lost to view,
Glide safely along,
With smile and song,
And "paddle your own canoe."

Up this world and down this world,
Over this world and through,
Though weary and worn,
Bereft, forlorn,
Still "paddle your own canoe."

Never give up when trials come—
Never grow sad and blue;
Never sit down
With a tear or frown,
But "paddle your own canoe."

There are daisies springing along the shores,
Blooming and sweet for you;
There are rose-hued dyes
In the autumn skies—
Then "paddle your own canoe."

Ladies' Department.

From Once a Week.

THE DUEL.

The early dissolution of Parliament in 184—, by releasing me from editorial labors, enabled me to accept the invitation of our Italian special correspondent to visit Milan. I knew nothing of my inviter beyond the circumstances, first of his having been warmly recommended by parties high in the world of continental politics, and next of his sustaining this recommendation by a series of vigorous articles full of early information relative to Italian movements—the revolution was then in progress—full of subtle and unsparing denunciations against Austrian and priestly domination, and equally full of hopeful anticipations of what then appeared to most British politicians to be a mere geographical expression, the "unification of Italy."

The character of his contributions—fiery, martial, uncompromising—lead me to idealise the contributor as of Titanic proportions. My astonishment was genuine when I saw that he was a man of puny proportions, with nothing in his externals to lead you to suppose that his veins were filled with aught but the milk of human kindness—I take it for granted there is such a liquid—except a pair of dark eyes that occasionally glittered like a rattlesnake's.

A week passed quite pleasantly. My host though known to me as Dr. Doria, in reality was of the old Milanese nobility; the palazzo D. ——, in the Corso, was his ancestral mansion, let out for economical reasons to the Austrian general who commanded at Milan. Dr. Doria, to use an inelegant but expressive phrase, was "back and edge" Italian. Filled with unconcealed aspirations for his country's speedy emancipation from a foreign yoke, and working strenuously with his pen to that end, he was a marked man, more especially on account of his high connections, which, although denuded of their once splendid patrimony and power, still carried a certain sway.

My week having ended, I prepared to take leave of my friend, and I invited him to a farewell dinner at his favorite cafe named Marengo. The dinner was good, the wine excellent, and my friend, who spoke English wonderfully well, opened his heart unreservedly, as there was little chance of the conversation being understood, even should a spy be lurking within earshot.

After this we went to the magnificent theatre—La Scala. It was more than commonly crowded in consequence of a new candidate for the position of *prima donna*. My friend's box was on the second tier; we made our way up the stone staircase with some difficulty; here our further progress was impeded by the narrow passage being filled with people, looking for accommodation, and in particular by an officer in the Austrian uniform, whom I immediately recognised as an officer, a great duellist, against whom my friend entertained rather unfriendly views. In order to pass, it was necessary for my friend to touch the officer's elbow, which he did with perfect politeness, and Austrians—the Austrians of Italians and Austrians of the better class usually spoke French—only the response to which was by the officer squaring his huge frame still more unaccommodatingly. My friend made a second effort; this time attempting with gentle force to push himself between the officer and the balustrade. The officer looked round supercilliously, and pressed his atm so rudely against my friend as to thrust him against the wall. My friend, for a man just vowed for ever to peace, looking strangely warlike, made a sudden effort, bent down the officer's arm, and passed him rapidly, in doing which he trod, I fear intentionally, on the officer's feet, a compliment which was returned by a vigorous kick from the officer's heavy military boot.

The pain, and public indignity, drew from my friend a sharp wolfish snarl; indeed, for the moment, he resembled nothing so much as a wolf, with his lips drawn tightly back, and his gleaming teeth exposed; then springing at his assailant, he clutched his ample whiskers with one hand, and with the other buffeted him on the face repeatedly. The attack was executed with such rapidity, that the officer had no time to take measures for the defence of his person; but when the blows rained on his face, and the blood flowed, he became perfectly mad with rage. Stamping furiously, with a deep oath, he seized my friend in his sinewy arms, and holding him as easily as a cat would a mouse, he backed down the passage until he came to the open, when lifting him high in the air, he prepared to dash him on the marble floor beneath; a fall that must have resulted in frightful mutilation or instant death. But his purpose was frustrated by the spectators, myself among the number, throwing themselves on him, and after a fierce struggle, rescuing the little doctor from his grip. The guard, attracted by the turmoil, made their appearance, and for the present further hostilities were impossible. I lost sight of my friend for a few minutes; he then rejoined me, and lamenting the unlucky encounter that had unexpectly marred our entertainment, proffered me his pass, which I declined; and then solicited me to return to the cafe and wait for him. I acceded to his request, and having ordered a claret cup well iced, sat for some time meditating on the probable issue of this event.

My friend at last came into the cafe, and addressing me, said: "I must beg of you a personal favor—to prolong your stay in Milan for a week. You have seen me kicked, looking like a demon, "yes, kicked by the hoof of a German pig. You must witness the mode in which I shall cancel the debt."

"I think you have already pretty well balanced matters," I replied. "If the Austrian used his foot, you repaid the obligation amply, by spoiling his handsome face with your fist."

"The stain of a kick is only effaced with blood. Everything is arranged for a meeting next week. It can't take place earlier, as the Austrian is still under arrest for his last duel. To-night I must see my old fencing master, Di Prati: will you come?"

I consented, and accompanied my friend to the back of the Duomo, where the *salle d'armes* of the famous professor was situated, once crowded with students; but latterly deserted for the rooms of a rival professor, De Liancourt, teacher of the Austrian officer, the fire eater of Milan.

The hall was hung round with foils, breast plates, masks, and all the usual furniture of a place where assaults both with sharp and blunts were customary.

The professor was a tall, grey whiskered man, of martial aspect, with arms bared to the elbow, displaying a mass of muscle seemingly as tough as catgut.

"You are too late, count," said he, looking at my friend. "Play has been over this hour."

"It is not *play*; it is something serious I come to you about. This way, old friend, and let me explain."

They retired to a distant part of the room, and my friend, in a few words stated what had occurred.

The professor's face wore a look of concern.

"The Austrian will insist on the duel *a outrance*, I fear."

"My unalterable determination is that it shall be so. I have a week to get up my fencing, will you take me in hand?"

"Why come to me? your challenger has already killed two of my best pupils, and brought discredit on my school. You should rather seek instruction from my rival, De Liancourt, his teacher."

"I prefer to come to you."

"I will teach no more pupils who throw away their lives by disregarding my counsels."

"I promise, on my honor, to obey them implicitly."

"Come then; you will have to fight with broadswords. Put on mask and breast plate, and let me see what you can do."

Master and pupil being properly attired, commenced to play.

My friend exhibited an amount of agility and skill I was unprepared for. The master watched his play closely, contenting himself with parrying blows and thrusts delivered with much spirit and artistic skill.

The bout was over.

"Well, professor, does your old pupil disgrace you?"

"Your play has some pretty things for the fencing school; they must all be discarded with such an opponent as the Austrian. Attend. First discharge from your eyes all that passion, which enables an adversary to master your intentions; next, take to this guard, and keep to it."

The professor threw himself into an attitude, once a favorite among Scottish gentlemen of the sword, but now neglected by fencers of the modern school. I believe it is termed the hanging sword.

My friend imitated the professor.

"Not *en quarte*, but *en seconde*; your sword hand higher than your head, with sloping point; your left brought in front, ready to parry. Good! you have now the surest guard you can use; you make a strong cross on your opponent's sword, and your parade is more certain. You have a week? Well, I shall exercise you only in this guard, and the parades that flow from it."

"Am I not to assault?"

"But once; on it will depend the issue of the fight. I will teach you the mode the last thing. See, your adversary is practised and skillful; but he knows only what he has been taught by his master. One or two tricks of science he especially relies upon. I know how to counteract them, and had my pupils, when challenged, attended to my instructions, they might have been alive now to credit their instructor."

"You shall never have to make complaint of me."

"Bear in mind, your opponent has great bodily strength, and is cunning of fence; but foiled in his favorite passes, he loses temper; in that lies your safety. Having played out his tricks, he takes to his last and usually fatal resource. By sheer strength of wrist he presses his opponent's sword firmly aside so as to make an open, then by a feint and turn of the wrist he delivers a thrust which, if it goes home, all is over. You must wait patiently for this; when the thrust is given, parry with your left, and then see—*la risposte*—thus delivering the stab not upwards, for in that case the bones and muscles of the chest may weaken it, but downwards, where the point will only meet with the softer parts. It is on the play from the *risposte* that your life depends."

I have, I fear, imperfectly stated the particulars of the lesson, and technical terms made use of, my experience in fencing being confined to a turn or two with blunts at Angelo's rooms. Of course, as this was to be a duel in downright earnest, my attention was more than commonly riveted to all that occurred.

"And now for your weapon," said the professor, opening a closet and producing a sword. "I have the measure of the Austrian's sword, this one is the exact length."

The sword at a cursory glance looked a very unpromising weapon with which to defend a man's life. My friend evidently thought so, for he examined it with a dismayed look.

"Why," said he, "it is hardly more than a lark spit; the Austrian uses a Konigsberg blade, double the width and weight of this toy."

"I know it; but this toy, as you term it," surveying the weapon fondly from heel to point, "has qualities that in proper hands will prove more than a match for the best sword ever forged in Germany. It is a real Seville blade—nothing better in the world. See," placing it lengthwise on his finger, "how admirably it is balanced; notice the hilt, close barred and crossed—no fear of wounds on the sword hand; then, its temper," severing a large nail on which breast plates were hung. "Look again," pressing the point against the wall until it met the hilt, when, releasing the weapon, the blade instantly returned to its normal condition. "And this last," striking the blade flat on an iron anvil with all his force, "there, that alone is a test which I defy even the famed Konigsberg sword to undergo. Enough for this night. Come early to-morrow for your lesson."

When we quitted the professor, the doctor obtained a promise from me that I would not leave Milan until the result of the duel was determined, and that I would accompany him to the field.

I saw little of my friend except in the evening—he was engaged elsewhere—I did not ask in what direction. I surmised correctly, he was with his fencing master. He never alluded to the approaching duel—his conversation was tranquil and on general topics; the affray at the theatre had, however, been bruited about the city, every one knew the duel was to come off, but no one precisely when or where.

We were about to part one night when he said quietly, "To-morrow morning at 5 o'clock two carriages will be at the ramparts, one for myself and second, and the other for the surgeon and my master Di Prati. You will pass muster as surgeon. Let me entreat you to make no objection; the details have already been finally arranged. My opponent is provided in a similar way, he and his second in one carriage, De Liancourt, his teacher, and a real surgeon in the other. Be punctual."

At five o'clock I found myself in the carriage with Professor Di Prati.

The place of combat was to be near Monga—just beyond the Milan territory—there were reasons for this which need not be particularised.

The morning was cold and cheerless, and when we alighted, which was in about two hours, the day had not brightened. All parties got out of the carriages, the foes saluted each other briefly. I noticed the murderous look in the Austrian's eyes, and I gave up my friend for lost. Without a word being spoken we walked on until we came to an open space, smooth but slippery with the morning dew. This was the spot selected by the two seconds, who, apparently, quite accustomed to such scenes, went about their duties in a steady business like manner.

Professor Di Prati, who had brought the sword with him, as he handed it to my friend whispered, "Remember—when I drop my handkerchief—*La risposte*."

The Austrian officer disencumbered himself of his cloak, and divested himself of all his upper clothing, leaving his bust uncovered. I never saw so fine a form. Perfectly proportioned on the largest scale, he stood upwards of six feet high; chest, arms, and back billowy with muscle; skin as white as that of the fairest lady.

My friend, seeing the fighting costume adopted by the officer, threw off his black silk vest as if resolving that he would not even have a questionable advantage. In size, he looked a mere dwarf to his athletic opponent; long thin wiry arms, chest narrow, skin almost as dark as a mulatto's, and with a greyish tinge either the effect of cold or fear, that, to my eyes, appeared the forerunner of doom.

The seconds having laid down the swords with the hilts to each combatant, retired and gave the signal.

The duellists picked up the swords, my friend at once betaking himself to the new guard.

The officer for a moment looked with an air of surprise at the attitude, but only for a moment. With a grim smile, in which something of contempt was mixed, he made his advance, and crossed swords with a clash. My friend had profited by his lesson; his face was impassive, his eyes tranquil, his guard as firm as a rock. The officer made a feint which was disregarded—a thrust which was parried with the left. A second feint and a second thrust were foiled in the same way. Another feint, converted into a real attack, was adriotly baffled. The officer's color rose—the eyes of the two professors were on him—his reputation and that of his teacher were at stake. He changed his tactics, disengaging suddenly he raised his sword and discharged a blow at the head with seemingly irresistible force. My little friend could only avert the assault by receiving the sword on the forte of his weapon and dropping as low as possible; so far the parry was successful, but the downward blow which, in reality, was only the *avant courier*, being followed by a thrust under guard, was only parried by the rapid use of the left hand, this time not without mischief, for blood was seen to flow from the hand called into requisition. The officer in making this last thrust, owing to the slippery ground, had given an opening, which my friend, in spite of the previous cautions of his instructor, prepared to take advantage of. The circumstance was noticed by Di Prati, who frowned ominously, and muttered, beneath his breath, "If he break guard, he is lost—hah! brave, bravo!" The words of approval were drawn from him by noticing what had happened. The last thrust, I have said, brought the officer just barely within range. By a dexterous movement of the wrist the point of my friend's sword was drawn swiftly across the officer's chest. The temper and keenness of the Moorish weapon were here clearly proved, for the touch light as it appeared, laid open flesh and muscle to the bone from the left shoulder sheer across the bust, causing a deluge of blood to follow.

The officer, finding himself severely wounded, became crimson with rage; curbing his passion, he prepared to execute the favorite manœuvre, which hitherto had proved fatal to his opponents. He advanced on my friend, and making a strong cross of his sword, put forth his wonderful strength of wrist.

My attention was called off for a moment to Di Prati, who drew out his handkerchief, held it for a moment, and suddenly dropped it.

Not a moment too soon. The officer had made his open and delivered a swift thrust full at the body of my friend, who having seen the handkerchief drop, brought his left hand again into play. This time two fingers fell to the ground. The next instant a terrific yell assured me that something fatal had occurred. *La risposte* had been given; my friend's sword was buried deeply in the lower part of the officer's body. The officer instinctively feeling that the wound was mortal, seized the sword with one hand, and shortening his own, made a desperate plunge, only to be warded off by my friend quitting hold of his sword and leaping back out of distance. The force of the thrust carried the officer forward; he fell prone, forcing his opponent's sword into his body up to the very hilt.

The officer cast one look of mingled rage and hate at my friend, the last look on earth, as he turned convulsively on his back, his eyes closed in death.

The whole party rushed forward. The surgeon drew forth the sword, lifted the dead man, and placed him with his back against a tree.

It was a sight of awe: that form, only a few minutes before so instinct with youthful life, health, and vital energy, now a clod, with a fearful gash across the body, and a wound sufficient to let out half a dozen lives.

As we stood gazing at the frightful spectacle, the two professors approached each other.

"The ruse was cleverly managed," said De Liancourt; "how do you name it?"

"I call it the *Contre Gavache*," replied Di Prati.

The sneer went home.

My friend had, in the meantime, made his toilet. Having wiped the professor's sword, and picked up the severed fingers, which he wrapped carefully in the professor's handkerchief, he held out his wounded hand to the surgeon, who immediately dressed it and put the arm in a sling.

Advancing to Di Prati, my friend said, "Resume your sword, and take my earnest thanks. Has the pupil satisfied his master?"

"Entirely," replied Di Prati. "He has saved his own life, and restored the reputation of his master."

"Then farewell: I go no more to Milan. If I showed myself there, I should have to fight every officer in the garrison, and to guard my life against every sabre in his troops. Adieu, my friend," shaking hands with me; "my future communications will be dated from Turin."

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

TO MRS. R. HALL.

Consolation: vain the letters,
Vain the words for grief like thine;—
Friends may sympathise and love thee
But the wound heals, save with time.

He has left this world of trouble,
Cares tax not the weary brain;
He has bravely fought the battle,
And as bravely cross'd the plain.

Would we recall the heaven freed spirit,
Back to that frail form of clay
We have loved? But loving whispered
He can but a short time stay.

Like the flowers, his loved companions,
He has died, to brighter bloom
Where all blighting, dying ceaseth;
Purified, he quits the tomb.

Jesus spake, and lo an angel
Wafted home the weary one,
From his toils and pleasures, saying
Welcome, thou hath nobly done.

Jesus, rest his earth worn spirit,
Soothe the sorrowing, dry the tears;
Lead them daily on life's journey
Sustained by thee, unchecked by fears.

Duxbury, April 17. M. H.

ANECDOTE OF LORD ELDON.

The Chancellor was sitting in his study over a table of papers, when a young and lovely girl, somewhat rustic in her attire, slightly embarrassed by the novelty of her position, but thoroughly in command of her wits, entered the room, and walked up to the lawyer's chair. "Why," said the Chancellor, rising and bowing with the Old World courtesy, "who are you?" "Lord Eldon," answered the blushing maiden, I am Bessie Bridge, of Weobly, the daughter of the Vicar Weobly, and papa has sent me to remind you of a promise you made him when I was a little baby, and you were a guest in his house on the occasion of your first election as member of Parliament for Weobly." "A promise, my dear young lady?" interposed the Chancellor, trying to recall how he had pledged himself. "Yes, Lord Eldon, a promise. You were standing over my cradle when papa said to you, 'Mr. Scott, promise me that, if ever you are Lord Chancellor, when my little girl is a poor clergyman's wife you will give her husband a living; and you answered, Mr. Bridge, my promise is not worth half a crown, but I give it to you, vivbing it were worth more?" Enthusiastically the Chancellor exclaimed, "You are quite right; I admit the obligation; I remember all about it;" and then, after a pause, archly surveying the damsel, whose graces were the reverse of matronly, he added, "But surely the time for making good my promise has not yet arrived? You cannot be any one's wife at present?" For a few seconds Bessie hesitated for an answer; and then with a pretty pout and a spice of bitter laughter, she replied: "No, but I do so wish to be somebody's wife! I am engaged to a young clergyman, and there is a living in Herefordshire, near my old home, that has recently fallen vacant, and if you give it to Alfred, why, then, Lord Eldon, we shall be married at the end of the year. Is there need to say that the Lord Chancellor forthwith summoned his Secretary, that the Secretary forthwith made out the presentation to Bessie's lover, and that, having given the Chancellor a warm expression of gratitude, Bessie made good speed back to Herefordshire, hugging the precious document all the way home.

MARRYING FOR PLACE.

Dr. Bushnell thinks there is a way in which women are continually reducing their chances of marriage, which is blamable and which certainly can be rectified; that is, "the foolish ambition they so often indulge and openly manifest, of being married into condition. There is here and there a noble hearted young woman, such as could be willing to be joined with the small, close fortunes of a worthy, toiling man, and who would even prefer to struggle with him, and have a common title with him in his successes. But our young men are getting the impression now, and a good right to it is given them, that they cannot marry till they have good condition to offer; what can they do with a wife till they have enough laid up for a wife, to spend? And what is to be made of a woman, when she has no palace, and no coach, and what has she to look for but a very dull time, if she cannot glitter?

This very foolish ambition is due, no doubt, in a considerable degree, to the fault of young men themselves, and the very meagre and mean impression they have of women—their low, merely shopkeeper's culture, that allows them never to conceive either a fine woman or a true home; and yet it is largely the fault of the other sex, who suffer most by it. They themselves give it to be understood, that figure is what they expect and live for, and the hint that is so often given will about as certainly be taken. Hence, again, the great diminution of marriages, and still more, of happy marriages. And the result is, that we have on hand a vast overstock of single women, dying, as it were, of *ennui*, suffocated in the feeling that they exist for nothing, and have really no place."

THE DREAD OF DEATH.

It is a curious fact that men who have been prodigal of their lives in battle, and have passed through many "hair breadth escapes i' th' imminent deadly breach," should have so great a dread of death when it comes from the hand of an assassin. It is said that Cromwell was never seen to smile after he had read "Killing no Murder," in which was advocated his assassination. Sir Neil Campbell, in his journal lately published, gives us a graphic account of the fear which Napoleon felt for his life during the journey from Fontainebleau to Elba. On leaving Orange, where he had been received with derision and abuse, he left his carriage, and, enveloping himself in a Russian cloak, and wearing the *white* cockade in a common round hat, he rode on in advance of his escort, accompanied by only a single courier, and during the rest of the journey repeatedly changed names and clothes with the commissioners who accompanied him. So chary, then, of life was the hero of Lodi!—*Cassell's Magazine.*

☞ The steam engines of England and Ireland have been calculated to represent a muscular force of ten millions of men, or two millions horse power. Now, a horse needs eight times as much land as a human being for its nourishment; and as engines are employed in lieu of these animals, it follows that steam saves the provender of sixteen millions of human beings.

TEACHING DOGS TO GO ERRANDS.

This accomplishment may often be put to great practical use, and it is an excellent plan to teach all dogs, which are large enough to be of any service in this manner, to carry baskets or parcels when accompanying their masters. The mode of training is very simple, consisting of merely placing the articles in the dog's mouth, and when he lets go of it give him a slight box on the ear and replace the article in his mouth. Whatever is given him to carry should be of such a form as to be grasped easily by him without hurting his mouth or teeth. The weight should at first be very light and *never* more than he can easily carry. Most dogs will take a real pleasure in carrying articles in this manner, and they seem to feel the responsibility attached to their duty, for they will carry their own or their master's dinner without attempting to appropriate any portion of it until the proper time when their share shall be given them. In teaching dogs to carry food, however, it is necessary to take a little special pains to overcome their instinctive inclination to eat it. A good plan is to place the articles in a covered basket which they cannot open, and when the dog has learned to carry an ordinary parcel give him this. If he attempts to get at the food, which he readily detects by his sense of smell, box his ears. By-and-by reward him with the food, and then try him with a basket from which he can abstract the contents; if he tries to do so punish him slightly, never permitting him to steal the food. If a dog ever deserves a reward for well doing he certainly does in this case, for it is too bad to tantalize him with the smell of some dainty and then not to let him finally have something for his good conduct.

To make a dog carry articles from one person to another it is only necessary for two persons to take their position at some distance from one another. One gives the dog some article saying, "go sir," at the same time. As the first says this, let the other person call or whistle to the dog. Now let this one give the dog something and let the other one call him, and so on back and forth until he will go from one to the other at the command, "go sir."

The distance between the parties may be increased from time to time, and the trick may be varied by one of them hiding himself; this will teach the dog to hunt for the person to whom he is to deliver the article, which will prove useful when you by-and-by desire to send him on an actual errand to a distance.

The extent to which any dog may be educated in this matter depends very much upon his natural intelligence and the skill and perseverance of his teacher. Many anecdotes are told of dogs going on errands. In some cases they go to the post-office for letters, in other cases to the store for groceries, etc., and we recol ect several instances cited where dogs would, on being given a piece of money, go to the baker's and purchase cake on their account. The baker, in one of these instances, is said to have palmed a stale bun upon a dog who had been in the habit of coming to him regularly with pennies, and the animal to show he was not to be imposed upon, transferred his custom to a rival establishment. In none of these accounts have we ever seen any mention of the dogs having been subjected to any special training, and it is more than likely that they never were. Animals, like men, are creatures of habit. If a man becomes accustomed to a certain routine it is difficult for him to change. Many merchants, retired from business, continue to pay a daily visit to their old offices, their brokers or lawyers, just because not to do so would make them uncomfortable and restless. So a dog who has been accustomed to accompanying his master on any regular round of duties will often show that he understands where it is they are going by running ahead and stopping at the accustomed place. We call to mind a dog belonging to a certain gentleman residing some miles from this city, who will serve as an example of what we have stated, though probably all of our readers are famil ar with instances equally, if not more, remarkable. The gentleman was in accustomed to walk from his residence some half mile to take the morning train for the city, and to return by a particular train in the evening. The dog accompanied him to the cars in the morning, and would again meet him on the arrival of the train at night. It took him some weeks to learn when to expect his master, but after that he never made any mistakes.

A writer in one of the magazines mentions a dog who was in the habit of going to church with his master and sitting with him in the pew during the whole service. Sometimes his owner did not come, but the poodle was always promptly in his place, remaining during the service and departing with the rest of the congregation. One Sunday the dam at the head of a lake in the neighborhood gave way, and the whole road was inundated. The attendance at church that morning was therefore restricted to a few individuals who came from near by. But by the time the clergyman had commenced, he saw our friend the poodle coming slowly up the aisle dripping with water, having been obliged to swim a quarter of a mile to get there.

It is not very difficult to teach a dog to go on errands. Suppose you wish him to go to market for you a morning; begin with him very regularly for a few mornings, letting him carry the basket. In a few days he will understand when you start where it is you propose to go, and will, perhaps, run on ahead and arrive there some minutes before you do. It would be well on all occasions before starting to give the command, "Go to market," which will accustom him to it.—*Haney's Animal Training.*

A BACKWOODS ADVENTURE.

A Virginia banker, who was the chairman of a noted infidel club, was once travelling through Kentucky, having with him bank bills to the amount of $25,000. When he came to a lonely forest, where robbers and murders were said to be frequent, he was soon lost, through taking the wrong road. The darkness of the night came quickly over him, and how to escape from the threatened danger, he knew not. In his alarm he suddenly espied in the distance a dim light, and, urging his horse onward, he at length came to a wretched looking cabin. He knocked; the door was opened by a woman who said that her husband was out hunting, would return, and she was sure he would cheerfully give him shelter for the night. The gentleman put up his horse and entered the cabin but with feelings that can better be imagined than described. Here he was with a large sum of money, and perhaps in the house of the robbers whose name was a terror to the country.

In a short time the man of the house returned. He had on a deerskin shirt, a bearskin cap, and seemed much fatigued, and in no talkative mood. All this boded the infidel no good. He felt for his pistols in his pockets, and placed them so as to be ready for instant use. The man asked the stranger to retire to bed, but he declined, saying he would sit up by the fire all night. The man urged, but the more he urged, the more the infidel was alarmed. He felt assured that his was his last night on earth, but he determined to sell his life as dearly as he could. His infidel principles gave him no comfort. His fear grew into a perfect agony. What was to be done?

At length the backwoodsman arose, and reaching to the wooden shelf, took down an old book and said:

"Well, stranger, if you won't go to bed, I will; but it is always my custom to read a chapter of the Holy Scriptures before I go to bed."

What a change did these words produce? Alarm was at once removed from this skeptic's mind. Though avowing himself an infidel, he had now more confidence in the Bible. He felt safe. He felt that a man who kept an old Bible in his house, and read it, and bent his knees in prayer, was no robber or murderer. He listened to the simple prayer of the good man, and at once dismissed his fears, and laid down in that cabin and slept as calmly as he did under his father's roof. From that night he ceased to revile the good old Bible. He became a sincere Christian, and often related the story of his eventful journey, to prove the folly of infidelity.—*Ez.*

WHY A SHIP IS FEMININE.

Notes from a Lady's Log Book.—Packet Ship D——, Mid Atlantic.—Sat on deck several hours to-day, seeing the sailors mend the sails and learning why a ship is called "she." The mate has been giving me lessons. She has a "waist," and wears "stays," "aprons," "caps" and bonnets;" and if you examine her closely you may discover in different parts of her dress "whalebones," "hooks" and "eyes," "pins" and "needles." She is coquettish, too, and fond of dress, and one may catch her almost any hour of the day making a new toilet, tightening her "stay laces," reefing her petticoats;" or what is worse, if the day is fine, "painting her pretty face," and "lying on her side" to admire herself in the clear mirror of the waves. She has her "husband" in her "agent," a lazy "lubber," in some home or foreign port, who keeps her busy tripping it over the water, spring and fall, summer and winter. He seldom fails, however, to meet her when the voyage is over; and a fairer sight you would not wish to see than this ocean lady, as she sails expectant into port, her white robes unfurled, the ribbons flying, and a gay flag for a top knot tossing in the breeze!

DEACON QUIRK ON MUSIC.

"I hope you will pardon me, ma'am, for repeating it; but Clotildy said that you told her she should play music in heaven. Play music, ma'am?"

"I certainly did," she said quietly.

"You did! Well, now, I didn't believe it, nor I wouldn't believe, till I asked you! I thought it warn't more than fair that I should ask you before repeating it, you know. It's none of my business, Mr. Forcoythe, any more than that I take a general interest in the spiritual welfare of the youth of our Sabbath school; but I am very much surprised! I am *very* much surprised!"

"I am surprised that you should be, Deacon Quirk. Do you believe that God would take a poor little disappointed girl like Clo., who has been all her life here forbidden the enjoyment of a perfectly innocent taste, and keep her in His happy heaven eternal years, without finding means to gratify it? I don't."

"I tell Clotildy I don't see what she wants of a piannaforte," observed "Clotildy's" uncle sententiously. "She can go to singin' school, and she has been in the choir ever since I have, which is six years come Christmas. Besides, I don't think it's our place to speckylate on the mysteries of the heavenly sphere. My wife told her that she mustn't believe any such things as that, which were very irreverent, and contrary to the Scriptures, and Clo., went home crying. She said: 'It was so pretty to think about.' It is very easy to press these delusions of fancy on the young."

"Pray, Deacon Quirk," said aunt Winifred, leaning earnestly forward in the carriage, "will you tell me what there is irreverent, or unscriptural in the idea that there will be instrumental music in heaven?"

"Well," replied the deacon, after some consideration, "come to think of it, there will be harps, I suppose. Harpers harping on their harps on the sea of glass. But I don't believe there will be any piannas. It's a dreadfully material way to talk about that glorious world, to my thinking."

"If you could show me wherein a harp is less material than a piano, perhaps I should agree with you."

Deacon Quirk looked rather nonplussed for a moment.

"What do you suppose people will do in heaven?" she asked again.

"Glorify God," said the Deacon, promptly recovering himself; "glorify God, and sing 'Worthy the Lamb!' We shall be clothed in white robes, with palms in our hands, and bow before the Great White Throne. We shall be engaged in such employments as befit sinless creatures in a spiritoual state of existence."

"Now, Deacon Quirk," replied aunt Winifred, looking him over from head to foot—old straw hat, calico shirt, blue overalls, and cowhide boots, coarse work worn hands, and narrow forehead braided tight, "just imagine yourself, will you? taken out of this life this minute, as you stand here in your potato-field," (the deacon changed his position with evident uneasiness,) "and put into another life—not anybody else, but yourself as you left this spot—and do you honestly think that you should be happy to go and put on a white dress and stand still in a choir with a green branch in one hand and a singing book in the other, and sing and pray, and never do anything but sing and pray this year, next year, and every year forever?"

"We-ell," he replied, surprised into a momentary flash of carnal candor, "I can't say that I shouldn't wonder for a minute, maybe, *how Abinadab would ever get those potatoes hoed without me*—Abinadab! go back to your work!"

This graceful Abinadab had sauntered up during the conversation, and was listening, hoe in hand and mouth open.—*The Gates Ajar.*

GOOD POINTING.

There is no quality in a retainer, whether biped or quadruped, we admire more than faithfulness, especially accompanied by the correlative virtue of staunchness. Our friend tells us that he once had such a retainer in the shape of a pointer dog.

With this dog he was out one day woodcock shooting. As far as our memory serves us, it was in the Catskill Mountains. At all events, from a sly glance we noticed in the corner of our friend's eye, as he gave us the information, it must have been somewhere near the spot where Rip Van Winkle indulged in his twenty years' "siesta."

Before he had half finished his day's sport he lost his dog; and was compelled to trudge home with rather a lightish game-bag.

Trusting to the keen instincts of the canine, he supposed the dog would soon find his way back to the accustomed and comfortable kennel.

But no. Months passed and no word of the lost pointer. Years, and his absence still remained a mystery. Nobody in the neighborhood had seen the stray—no dog-thief had stolen him.

Several years after, our friend once more went woodcocking in the same district of country. With a different spaniel he proceeded on the same path, tracing it almost identically. But the new dog beating after the long-killed birds directed his quarters up the edge of a little rivulet, and thus led the sportsman into a track not trodd-n before.

He had not gone far, when to his astonishment, he saw, what almost seemed to decompose the dog, the skeleton of the old pointer, standing stark and stiff, with not a fragment of skin or flesh upon his bones—his snout pointing forward, and his tail, even to its ultimate vertebra, fixed on a stiff determined set!

Though pleased with this evidence of stauchness on the part of the lost canine, my friend, as he says himself, would have deemed the dog a fool; but casting his glance a little further ahead, he saw, ensconced behind a tuft of withered grass, the semblance of a long-billed bird, that, on closer examination, proved to be the skeleton of a woodcock!

A RULE FOR LIVING HAPPILY WITH OTHERS.

A rule for living happily with others is to avoid having stock subjects of disputation. It usually happens, when people live much together, that they come to have certain set topics, around which, from frequent dispute, there is such a growth of angry, mortified vanity, and the like, that the original subject of difference becomes a standing subject for quarrel, and there is a tendency in all minor disputes to drift down to it. Again, if people wish to live well together they must not hold too much to logic, and suppose that everything is to be settled by sufficient reasons. Dr. Johnson saw this clearly with regard to married people, when he said: "Wretched would be the pair above all names of wretchedness who should be doomed to adjust by reason, every morning, all the minute details of a domestic day." But the application should be much more general than he made it. There is no time for such reasonings, and nothing that is worth them. And when we recollect how two lawyers, or two politicians, can go on contending, and that there is no end of unsied reasoning on any subject, we shall not be sure that such contention is the best mode for arriving at truth. But certainly it is not the way to arrive at good temper.—*The Moralist.*

WATERING PLACES.

A cotemporary says of fashionable places that "they have now become nothing more nor less than the grand show cases of society, where our women flock every summer to display their dresses and their diamonds, the men to exhibit their horses and their wagons, and all to strive in a brainless and ruinous rivalry of vulgar magnificence. This exhibition is not confined to watering places; it is as conspicuous in cities, as at Saratoga or Newport.

HUSBANDS.

A Paris journal has a capital cartoon which represents two young married ladies chatting about their husbands. "What," says one of them, "you permit your husband to smoke in your rooms?"

"Certainly I do; but he spends his evenings with me," replied the other.

"Yes, at that price!"

"My dear friend, a shrewd wife avails herself of her husband's faults to repress his vices!"

☞ A New England spinster says she doesn't care anything about woman suffrage unless it carries with it the right to make proposals of marriage.—*Sun.*

A critical analysis of the power of the ballot shows that this right is logically involved, and that is one of the most pleasant features of the whole movement. When woman owns the house and holds the purse, only the higher orders of manhood will be admitted into the charmed circle of matrimony.—Drunkards, smokers, and chewers, and all those classes of animals in whom the spirit is subordinate to the flesh, will find themselves drugs in the market.

☞ William Cullen Bryant says of the poet Halleck: "He had a certain persistency of temper which was transmitted, I think, from the old Puritan stock. It was some fifteen or twenty years after he came to live in New York that he said to me, 'I like to go on with the people whom I begin with. I have the same boarding house now that I had when I first came to town; my clothes are made by the same tailor, and I employ the same shoemaker.'"

Domestic Economy.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

FROM LADY CONTRIBUTORS.

CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINT.—Boil one quart of ripe blackberries in a pint of water until they are reduced to a jelly. Then strain them and return the liquid to the preserving kettle with half a pound of white sugar, and one tablespoonful of ground cloves. Let it boil up once, and then take it from the fire; when perfectly cold, add half a pint of best brandy and bottle it. Take a tablespoonful every two hours until relieved.

A CLERICAL ANECDOTE.

Some thirty-five or forty years ago, a Mr. Williams, a clergyman of the old school, somewhat eccentric, came to Salem from the country to exchange desks with one of his brethren in the ministry. During the Sabbath noon intermission he said to his daughter:—

"I am going to lie down. If St. Paul himself comes, don't disturb me."

Mr. Bentley, who preached in the East Church, who had been very intimate with Mr. Williams, but had not seen him for several years, hearing that he was in town, hurried off, after dinner, to make his old friend a call.

"Where is brother Williams?" he inquired, as he met the daughter.

"He can't be disturbed, sir, even if St. Paul should call."

"I *must* see him!" was the impatient rejoinder, in the inimitable manner peculiar to Mr. Bentley.

Resistance to such a *must* was out of the question. The room of the sleeper was invaded, and with no gentle shake and a corresponding voice, Mr. Williams was aroused. He was delighted to see his old friend Bentley, reiterating with fervency his gratification.

"I think brother Williams that you are a little inconsistent."

"How so, brother Bentley?"

"Didn't you tell your daughter you was not to be disturbed even if St. Paul called? yet you seem very glad to see me."

"No, no, brother; not inconsistent at all. I was—I am glad to see you. The apostle Paul! why, I hope to spend a blessed eternity with him; but you, brother Bentley, I never expect to see you again."

A POLITE SHOPMAN.

Madame X., an elegantly dressed lady, lately entered one of the Parisian emporiums of fashion, and requested to see some Valenciennes lace, but after some time, not finding any to suit her, withdrew without making any purchase. She had, however, been observed by one of the shopmen, to slip a piece of goods under her shawl. Nevertheless, she returned home, as it were, unnoticed; but on reaching the door of her house, was accosted by a messenger, who handed her a small parcel and a letter, which was thus worded:—"Madame—I am afraid that the fifteen yards of lace which you selected in my shop will not be sufficient to trim your dress; I therefore take the liberty of sending you a second piece of the same pattern. I beg to be informed whether you accept it." The signature was that of the master of the establishment. It is needless to say that the lady was only too glad to escape, by prompt payment for the whole, from some very unpleasant consequences.

Anecdotes.

A SCIENTIFIC INFIDEL. There was a man who lived in Cass county, Georgia, many years ago, who had once been in the State Legislature, and never neglected an opportunity to emphasize the fact. He was a perfect infidel as to new discoveries and sciences, being perfectly sat